

# THE WAR CRY



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

29th Year. No. 2.

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 7, 1911.

DAVID M. REES,  
Commissary-General.

Price 5 Cents.



The General Starts on His 7th Motor-Car Campaign.

See PAGE THREE.



## At a Swedish Congress.

### Scenes in The General's Meeting.

Here is a young Lieutenant bringing a soul to Jesus. The Lieutenant herself, it transpired, surrendered to Christ at a former Södertelge day. There a young Officer brings a soldier of the Swedish army out to the front, while yonder comes weeping a Dala girl, attired in the national dress.

It is all so very wonderful to see the "fishers" at work under those waving trees and to hear the music and singing, and to watch the dancing eyes of the Swedish Soldiery as they follow every movement of The General, who seems to tower above everything, and appears to be the brain and heart of the whole Campaign.

"Steady—steady. Don't hurry things—you're all right!" he exclaims.

Of all those who looked upon our Leader none gazed upon him with greater intensity than the deaf-and-dumb contingent under their skillful and devoted leader, Captain Carlson, who, with her back to the audience, and facing her eager little company, translates The General's utterances into the language of signs.

The Captain is a past master in the art of expression by signs. The eye, the lips, the poise of the chin, the shrug of the shoulder, the wonderful fingers moving swifter than a weaver's shuttle, communicating the words, or, rather as Colonel Kitching said, the thoughts of The General, each had a part to play.—All the World.

## What Will Make You Glad?

### Some Bits of True Prophecy.

When the years have slipped by and memory runs back over the path you have come, you will be glad you stopped to speak to every friend you met, and left

## The Praying League.

**General Prayer:** "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. Pray for victory to crown soul-saving effort.
2. Pray for prospective Candidates to be Divinely guided.
3. Pray for blessing, light, and inspiration to be given by the Holy Spirit in the Officers' Councils.

4. For the great Massey Hall Meetings.

5. For the Commissioner and the Staff, who bear the responsibilities.

6. For Mrs. Bramwell Booth; that her words may be endowed with Divine power.

SUN., Oct. 15.—The Lord's Deliverance. II. Kings xix: 20-37.

MON., Oct. 16.—Answered Prayer. II. Kings xx: 1-21.

TUES., Oct. 17.—II. Kings xxi: 1-25.

them all' with a warmer feeling in their hearts because you did so.

And you will be glad that you were happy when doing the small, everyday things of life, that you served the best you could in earth's lowly round.

You will be glad that men have said all along your way: "I know I can trust him; he is as true as steel."

You will be glad there have been some rainy days in your life. Clouds and storms are not the worst things in life. If there were no storms, the fountains would dry up, the sky would be filled with poisonous vapours, and life would cease.

You will be glad that you shut your eyes tight against all the evil things men said about one another, and tried the best you could to stay the words winged with poison.

You will be glad that you have met all the hard things which have come to you with a hearty handshake, never dodging one of them, but turning them all to the best possible account.—Selected.

## Love—the Shortest Route.

### Verses Written Three Centuries Ago.

Though Christ a thousand times  
In Bethlehem be born,  
If He's not born in thee,  
Thy soul is still forlorn.

The Cross on Golgotha  
Will never save thy soul;  
The Cross in thine own heart  
Alone can make thee whole.

What'er thou lovest, man,  
That, too, become thou must;  
God, if thou lovest God;  
Dust, if thou lovest dust.

To bring thee to thy God,  
Love takes the shortest route;  
The way which knowledge leads  
Is but a round about.

A heaven within thyself  
In calm eternity;  
Drive out from thee the world,  
And then like God thou'll be.  
—Australian Cry.

WED., Oct. 18.—Power for Good.  
II. Chron. xxiv: 1-2; II. Kings xxii: 8-14.

THURS., Oct. 19.—Too Late to Save. II. Kings xxiii: 15-30.

FRIDAY, Oct. 20.—Nearing the End. II. Kings xxiii: 31-37; II. Kings xxiv.

SAT., Oct. 21.—Toiled in Babylon. II. Kings xxiv: 11-19; II. Kings xxv: 1-7.

## ONE THING PARAMOUNT.

Is it not right and reasonable to put the needs of the soul paramount to physical and temporal needs? Think, if the soul only received an equal consideration to that we give to temporal things, and worldly affairs, what a spiritual change we should see! Our spiritual entity is the eternal part of our being. Flesh and blood cannot inherit the Kingdom of God, neither doth corruption inherit "incorruption." We cannot have our spiritual needs attended to by proxy. We, ourselves, must give them our most

## Carry Things Out.

### To Those Who Lack Perseverance.

I once knew an old lady who, when she died, left behind her six large boxes full of half-finished pieces of needlework.

The materials for finishing them were all there, she had plenty of leisure for the work; but she had lacked the inclination to finish what she had so readily begun.

In sporting language, she had no "staying power," and that is what a good many of us lack. We begin well; we finish badly. Sometimes, alas! we don't finish at all!

I was talking the other day to a clergyman who has a big parish in a busy manufacturing town.

He has all sorts of clubs and guilds and societies for the good of his people, and he told me that the thing that worries him most is not the dearth of helpers, but the instability of those who do help.

They offer their help so willingly when anything new is started; they work splendidly at first, very often against all sorts of obstacles; and then, when the first excitement is over, and the only thing wanted is a little steady application to keep things going, their enthusiasm suddenly dies, and they drop out altogether. For lack of perseverance all they took in hand remains unfinished. Pray for manly perseverance.—The Victory.

## Hard Knocks for the Infidel.

### Gems from Josh Billings.

Impudence, ingratitude, ignorance, and cowardice make up the creed of infidelity.

Did you ever hear of a man's renouncing Christianity on his deathbed and turning infidel?

Gamblers nor free-thinkers haven't faith enough in their profession to teach it to their children.

No atheist, with all his boasted bravery, has ever yet dared to

earnest consideration, and, failing this, we fall in all.

Weakness, formality, half-heartedness, and all mere nominal conditions in Christian life are chiefly the outcome of neglect of our spiritual needs.

Especially should every Local Officer take time to attend to his own souls needs—that is our first duty to God and ourself. This done, all other duty and service will be comparatively easy.

## TRUE ACTIVITY.

Spiritual activity indicates spiritual life. Activity is a special characteristic of children, when physically healthy, and the same is true of the children of God when spiritually healthy. They live to do the will of God, no matter how inexperienced or weak they feel, and that is the only way to develop our talents and make the most of our life. An active childhood indicates an active, useful manhood. To profess to be a child of God, while

advertize his unbelief on his tongue—stun.

It is a statistical fact that the wicked work harder to reach hell than the righteous do to enter Heaven.

I notice one thing: when a man gets into a tight spot he don't never send for his friend the devil to get him out.

I never have met a freethinker yet who didn't believe a hundred times more nonsense than he can find in the Bible any, where.

Unbelievers are always so ready and anxious to prove their unbelief that I have thought they might be just a little doubtful about themselves.—American Cry.

## A Glimpse of Chinese Life.

### Curious, Strange and Amusing Scenes.

The young people recite their lessons in school at the top of their voices, with their backs turned to the teacher, lest they should "crib" from his book.

Nobody troubles about noise. The traveller on the river boat, the patron of a wayside inn, will slumber calmly in any position, and with bricks or stones for a bed, no matter what yells and cries may be going on around him, or how many braying asses and starved dogs may be proclaiming their woes to the world.

They have a sublime disregard of time, and will waste their own and yours with placid indifference. Their stage plays, feasts, and entertainments are spun out for days and weeks together; and to see Chinese workmen carrying a little liquid mud in a handkerchief, when they might just as well employ a wheelbarrow, is quite a common sight.

Practically, they have no watches or clocks, and judge the time by natural observation. An hour or two one way or the other is of no particular consequence.

Politeness is carried on to an absurd extent. In the Chinese classics there are three hundred rules of ceremony, and three thousand rules of behaviour!—British Young Soldier.

shirking the Cross and our duty, is to contradict our profession by our life.

Cleanliness is the law of health. If we desire a sound, healthy body, we must keep it clean. Purity—i.e., a clean heart—is an absolute essential to spiritual health and power.

Are we careful to keep clean? Have we a clean heart? Is our faith, practice, and consecration such that Jesus can say, "Now ye are clean, through the word I have spoken to you?" These are questions of the greatest importance to our spiritual life and health.

Pure, fresh air is one of the greatest essentials to physical life, and who could underestimate the importance of a pure spiritual atmosphere to our spiritual life and health. Do we pray? Prayer is the beauty of the soul—i.e., the spiritual atmosphere, necessary to spiritual life.

That which lies in the well of your thought will come up in the bucket of your speech.

# The General's 7th Motor Car Campaign.

The General starts on a campaign which is likely to be as blessed as any of the preceding ones. An interesting account is herewith given of the start.



HE decision of The General to conduct another Motor Campaign came as a surprise to most people. And, apparently, The General has surprised himself, for, a week after the start of the Campaign, he wrote as follows:

"If any man had told me two months ago that I should be able to travel more than 240 miles in a Motor Car, in all weathers, and conduct fifteen big Meetings in eight days, besides take some part in the business anxieties connected with the Campaign, I should have thought such a prediction sanguine, if not impossible. But, notwithstanding my growing blindness and other threatened difficulties, I have been able by the blessing of God, to accomplish this task, and am now feeling better and brighter and more vigorous than when I left London eight days ago.

"This performance, however, is not surprising, considering the many prayers that have been offered on my behalf, and for which I desire here to express my gratitude.

"But is not my experience an illustration of what is often realized in every form of effort for the benefit of mankind? No man knows what he can do until he has made a whole-hearted trial for its accomplishment; but when he has made that effort, his experience will I think be very much the same as mine has been in this undertaking. For example:

"1. Is not this the feeling with which many a man looks at the duty of living a holy life, honouring God, and serving his generation? He says, 'I cannot; I am not made for it; I have no taste for Bible-reading, or saying prayers, or singing hymns, or marching in the procession under the Blood-and-Fire Flag; Salvation is not for the likes of me!' But when attempted in earnest, he finds the duty which threatened to be so difficult both natural and delightful, and he glories in having accomplished what, until he tried it, he thought impossible.

## THE POWER OF FEARS AND FEELINGS.

"2. Is not this the feeling with which many regard the duty of attacking and saving the unconverted people around them? They feel that it is simply cruel as well as un-Christian to allow those whom they know and love to perish when Salvation in such abundance has been provided for them, and they feel also that some personal effort is necessary to bring these wandering souls into the enjoyment of the Salvation they need; they know, too, that they are the people to make the required effort. They feel they ought to move Heaven and earth to effect the conversion of husband or wife, sons or daughters, workmates or neighbours; but they hesitate, fearing they have not the ability for the task, that their approaches would not be acceptable, and that their beneficent labours would be a failure; whereas, if they gave themselves up to the attack and persevered, their success would surprise them, and everybody about them, and their comment on it would be, 'Who would have thought it possible that I could have been the means of doing work like that!'

"3. The same feeling lies across a crowd of other paths of duty, but I will mention only one more. What a number of young men and young women, with life and vigour of body, mind, and soul, there are on every hand who are adapted for helping Jesus Christ, and saving souls, and peopling Heaven, who would glory in Officership, but who are deterred from offering themselves for the War by the notion that they are not possessed of the necessary gifts! They fancy they are not born leaders or born orators—they have not the daring and courage required for successful Salvation Warfare—and so they waste their days in comparative idleness, let their Lord struggle on without them, and allow the poor people to perish for want of the knowledge of Salvation. Yet, if they would but rise up, cast themselves at the feet of their Master, be willing to risk failure and loss, and determine to do their duty and answer the call of God, they would, after the fashion of my experience in this Motor Campaign, be astonished at the marvellous results God would give them, as well as delighted with the reward they would reap when they meet in Heaven!"

## FEARS ALONG THE ROUTE.

During the first week of the Campaign The General travelled through the North Country, receiving enthusiastic welcomes from Lancashire, Yorkshire, and Durham people. At Stockport the entire Corps turned out and pleaded with The General to stop and say a few words. But the time-table is so exactly worked out that only just sufficient time is allowed the chauffeurs to cover the distances from place to place. So Commissioner Whatmore, who is kindness personified, had to be firm as well as tactful and insist on the cars proceeding. This was one of many similar experiences of the kind that the Campaign has furnished. The General now has to save his strength for the indoor meetings.

So the cars raced on for Ashton, trying to get there before a thunderstorm broke. But they did not win the race. As a result the cars were swamped, but the people, who didn't seem to mind a drenching so long as they could catch a glimpse of the dauntless Warrior they all love, swarmed across the market-square in front of the Town Hall and out-thundered the thunder with their sky-splitting cheers. A special cordon of police had to be engag-

ed to preserve a passage for The General and his Staff up the towering flight of steps, and having reached the summit of these, our Leader turned round and waved his drenched and dripping hat. This sent the crowd quite frantic with delight.

All along the route the welcome was most representative of the people. Ministers of religion stood and uncovered as the White Car hove in sight; employers and employees came out of the mills to catch just a passing glimpse of The General; and not only did the better class of work-people crowd to their doors and windows—their homes showing signs of prosperity and comfort—but from the villas and the larger houses along the quieter country roads the inmates were not behind the rest. Gentlemen and their families; the former bareheaded and the latter waving handkerchiefs and flags, shared in the salutations, and so demonstrated how unanimous the populace are in their opinions regarding The General. To all the progress of the White Car was a day of rejoicing.

## WELCOMES FROM YORK'S LORD MAYOR AND—A JUNIOR.

The people of Guisborough had gaily decorated their town to welcome The General. The route along which the cars drove was literally aflutter with brilliant-coloured bunting, and crowded along this route was an avenue of people, an avenue which threatened at times to close right in upon the White Car and its beloved occupant, so anxious was Guisborough to catch a glimpse of him.

A little Junior offered The General a beautiful bouquet. Stopping down, The General emphasized his few words of blessing by planting a kiss upon the cheeks of this blushing but supremely happy little maiden.

At York The General was accorded a magnificent civic reception, the Lord Mayor in his robes and chain of office riding through the streets with him, the sword and mace being carried immediately in front. In introducing The General, the Lord Mayor, who presided, said:

"General Booth is a man known and revered throughout the whole civilized world—one whose self-imposed task of rescuing and succouring the helpless and down-trodden as well as the lowest and vilest, has been gigantic, and which, as we know, has resulted in such immense success. (Cheers.) As has been truly said, there probably is no man living who is so widely and so personally known by nearly every race and nation as the grand old man who graces this Meeting to-night.

"He is a great man, but his works are still greater, and they are growing, and thousands upon thousands of his fellow-men will bless him for lifting them out of the slough of despond and making their lives and those of their wives and children happy and prosperous. Such a man is worthy of the praise and support of all Christian people of whatever nation or creed they may be. I say all honour to him. His square, straightforward, honest, and earnest talks with men and women have left deep and lasting impressions upon them, and he has conquered and thereby added thousands to his Army, and he is still marching on. (Cheers.)

## THE GENERAL AND THE BABY—A MOTHER'S PROUD MOMENT

"Not only is The General doing good work in the various centres of his mission throughout the world in the ordinary spiritual services which are held by The Army, but he is accomplishing another work by his Farm and other Labour Colonies for the material good and welfare of his Soldiers and others. In fact, it may truly be said of him, he saves the soul and feeds the body." (Cheers.)

From Yorkshire The General went southward to Rugby and Watford, and from thence across to South Wales.

The entry of The General into Goolle was through a human avenue half a mile long. It seemed as if the whole town had turned out to greet him. Before leaving Goolle, The General was the recipient of two addresses of welcome from the Corps, also of a lovely bouquet from a Junior. Our Leader shook hands with beaming comrades near the White Car, and then took a little babe in his arms, and, to the satisfaction of the cheering multitude and the joy of the mother, kissed the little one. A wave of his hand and an answering shout of "Long live The General!" and the cars were off for Normanton.

As our Leader was entering the Farnborough at the latter place he was introduced to Secretary [redacted]—Secretary of Normanton I, for the last fifteen years. The Secretary, who has been stricken with a dangerous mummy which threatens his life, was, to his great delight, brought to the door in a bath-chair to see The General. Taking our comrade by the hand, The General, in the presence of his weeping wife, commended him in prayer to the love and wisdom of Almighty God.

Later in the evening the Motor Cars left Normanton for Batley, where in the Victoria Hall, our Leader again addressed a large and enthusiastic gathering. His Worship the Mayor, who was accompanied by the Mayoress, presided. Other speakers on this occasion were Mr. J. S. Newson, J.P., and Dr. Russell. The latter said, "I have heard of (Continued on Page 7.)



# OUR SERIAL STORY A DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH.

Being the remarkable Life Story of the late  
Major Jack Stoker.



"A game cock flew at him."

## VII.—SALVATION IN THE GARDEN HOUSE.

"Halloo, mate," remarked a fellow-miner to Stoker one morning, as he was burrowing in a clay-hole, getting out a lump of clay to stick his candle in. "You didn't get down to the Hallelujahs to-night. That little lassie has come back."

"Has she?" answered Stoker reflectively. "I'll go up to-night."

"Do you know who was convertit last night?" Bickerton. And they say tha'll be t' next. There's a bet on it."

For bets on the next Converts were rife in Blyth pubs. Pigeons had lost their attraction. Men used even to sit in the Prayer Meetings and lay wagers as to which of the "fishers" would first convey a penitent.

Meeting Bickerton, that worthy remarked, "Man, I feel iver so much better since I joined 'em. Gang to join 'em?"

But Jack wasn't ready yet. Not one thing said to him had so far struck home to his heart or helped him to understand the possibility of a "change." To his mind, one "joined 'em" and, by a terrific effort of will, which he shuddered to contemplate, and for some unknown end, turned his back henceforth on all pleasant, common life.

The following Sunday was a "hard day." It was near the close of the Prayer Meeting, and no one was at the penitent-form. Miss Cooke walked down the aisle and climbed on a form. Her heart was full.

"Not one soul?" she queried plaintively. "Not one soul? Nobody wants my Christ! "How often," he calls to-night to you Blyth folk, "would I have gathered you together as a hen gathers her chickens, and ye would not!"

And her tears dropped on the form.

"I saw them," said Stoker, "and I couldn't understand. 'What's she crying for?' I said to a pigeon-flying man who sat by me."

"You and me, man," he said, solemn like,

"What for?" I asked.

"She wants to make good men of us. That lass feels the weight of the souls of men. I can't stand it. I'm off."

"He hated. I took my cap to go too. But I never knew why I didn't go. I threw my cap in the air an' shouted, 'If Thou'll hold wi me, I'll come,' and out to the penitent-form I went. But it was no good. It was all dark. I felt wound up, so I couldn't get out—would all up in wrong. I felt it was no use. I must go on. I should go into sin that very night. When I got up an' went home, my whole gang followed. My mates asked me to pray. I felt worse than ever. Black. Dark. But I thought, 'I will,' and I got on my knees. They laughed. But I said something and they went away. I couldn't forgive myself, and I couldn't see how God could forgive me."

"I'd to go to work at four, so I was up at two. When my mate relieved me at ten, I said, 'I couldn't get on at all. I'll take nothing for my share. I'm ill.'"

"Ill?" says he. "They tell me you got convertid last night. I thought ye'd a bit of sense. I'll ha' no more to do wi' ye."

"I went home. I didn't know what to do, and I went into the garden-house where I'd pigeons and gamecocks, and went on my knees and locked the door, and I said, 'Now, what shall I do? Shall I pray, or swear, or drink, or cut my throat?' And a gamecock flew at me. I knocked it away twice. Then I threw it out o' door, an' I cried, 'O God, if you can save a wretch like me, do! Save me or damn me!'"

"All Heaven came down upon me, and I went out shouting that God had saved me. I went into the garden at ten minutes to eleven, and I came up at ten minutes past a changed man."

"My hardest work," he says, "was to make myself believe I'd ever be straight any more. It took all I earned for eighteen months to pay my bits of debts. 'Come in!' any publican would say. 'They'll let ye ha' one glass.' 'Man,' I answered, 'they'll not

allow me to do owt bad.' 'I'd be far better if ye pay me the half-crown ye're owing' me," the landlady would say."

Jack's Soldier-training began speedily. Neither saints nor sinners gave him time to "cool off." He said:

"On Monday night a mate came to fetch me. 'Come on out,' he said."

"All right," said I; an' we walked along."

"What do you mean by this convertin'?" he asked."

"Mate," I said, "it means I'll never drink more. All the desire for bad's gone."

"Of all the mean hypocrites going," he said, "a religious man's the worst! If ye're going to be a hypocrite I'll have nowt to do wi' ye!"

While the words still smarted in his mind, Miss Cooke's quiet voice fell on his ear as he looked through the irregular crowd which straggled about her Open-Air.

"Brother Stoker. That's your name, isn't it? Come in here!"

Stoker never thought of disobeying; indeed, when he was told a few weeks later that another Soldier had refused to carry the Flag when bidden and told the Captain to do it himself, he quite thought it a time to imitate Samuel in the Agag affair, and promptly responded:

"Wait! I'll knock his brains out to-night!"

Into the ring he got and said something. Bickerton, whose turn came next, not being so ready with his tongue, merely surveyed the audience and scratched his head; but the crowd understood.

The ups and downs, the faintings and fearings of feebleness, more vacillating souls, Stoker did not know.

"Three weeks after I was saved a lass nipped my nose by accident. It hurt, and I swore."

"There! You've broke out!" she said.

"I divvent know why I did that," I said. "Do you count that breakin' out?"

"Yes," she said.

"Then I'll break in," I said, and down on my knees I went."

Which was a beautifully short way of settling what might have led you or me, at three weeks old, into a horrible, purposeless, endless muddle of mind as to the nature of backsliding.

Then "Miss Cooke" went away. It was a hard wrench for the Converts—for none more so than big, burly Stoker. But he had hardly begun to admit to himself yet that there could possibly be a "level friendship" between himself and saintly beings like those lasses. But when he said goodbye he asked if he might write to her sometimes.

Then came that testing time which comes, sooner or later, to every Convert, when he has to pass through flames sevenfold hotter than the furnace which a sinner can kindle for him, and has to learn what it is to come unto "his own" and have them "receive him not."

Stoker became a Candidate. Mrs. Booth herself examined him, and, inspired by his explanation of a scar made on his forehead in some drunken row, preached that evening: such a sermon on "the marks of sin" as did more towards his instruction in Army theology and practical homiletics that he would have gotten in an ordinary six months' preacher's course. Then, in some way, which he did not un-

derstand until years after, a confusion about his identity arose at Headquarters, and he was refused. It was a disappointment, but he accepted it as final. Then a Captain came who had heard a bad account of the man who was not Stoker but who she thought was, and wouldn't let him testify. For three weeks he kept silent. Then, on the third Sunday, just as she had remarked, "Now, after Brother Scott has given his testimony, I will close," something big and burly and determined stood up on a form. The Captain rose, but—

"Sit down a minute, himny," it said. "Neither thee nor Brother Scott will talk more till I've give my testimony. Sit thee down, himny!"

And "himny" sat her down, albeit feeling rather ruffled. But her erratic Soldier justified himself in her eyes shortly, and had thereafter no slauncher friend.

(To be continued.)

## SOULS SAVED IN JAIL.

Port Arthur.—Sunday, Sept. 17, was a grand day, starting in the morning at 10 o'clock at the jail, with two souls. Another man raised his hand for prayer.

Our Holiness Meeting was well attended, and so was the afternoon.

At night two more souls sought the Saviour. They were volunteers, and one was a backslider. A comrade who sought the Saviour last Sunday is getting on well. He was on the march on Sunday afternoon for the first time in his life. We have welcomed Lieut. Berg, who is at the present time in charge of the Corps.

St. John H. (N.B.) Corps.—On Sunday, Sept. 17th, we had a memorial service for our late Secretary, Bro. Corbett. Ensign Duncan led. Several comrades spoke of the life of our brother, and Ella Adhy sang a solo which had an impressive effect upon the people.—C. C.

Newmarket.—Week-end meetings Sept. 16 and 17 conducted by Captain Dalziel of Toronto. Her presence was a blessing to the soldiers and people.

Sunday evening's meeting closed with two souls for salvation.—G. Climpson.

## DEATH OF AN ARMY FRIEND.

The Salvation Army has lost a valued supporter in the death of Mr. S. O. Greening of Hamilton. From time to time he showed his appreciation of the Army's work by the giving of substantial donations towards the support of its various branches of operations. Mr. Greening was also one of the best known manufacturers and business men of the city, and his death will be a distinct loss to Hamilton.

Of those matters in which Mr. Greening took any interest he was most solicitous and thorough in his methods. He was of a kind and considerate nature, and outside of his home he will be missed by no one more than by his employees, of whom he was ever thoughtful. He was a man of exemplary life, and his example was a pattern that the young men of to-day might well emulate, and his death will be regretted by all classes of citizens. The Army's warmest sympathy is with the bereaved ones.

# The World and its ways

## Canada's Census.

The fifth Canadian census is now complete, and reveals the fact that we have not yet reached the eight-million mark. Toronto and Montreal have made the largest gains in population. The Maritime Provinces, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia have not grown as have Quebec and the other Provinces.

In Ontario the population of the rural districts has fallen off, notably in Western Ontario, from which there has been a large migration to the West since the last census. This has been partly offset by a great increase of population in Northern Ontario, where the population has more than doubled.

All the Western Provinces show great gains, the largest percentage of gain being credited to Alberta. The Cities of Winnipeg and Calgary show the largest gains of any of the Western cities.

## Britain's Volunteer Police.

As a result of the recent great strikes in Great Britain, the Government has decided to raise a volunteer police force in each of the large centres of population. It will consist of a registered police reserve in two bodies, the first reserve consisting of men who could be temporarily attached to the regulars, with uniform and pay, and the second, consisting of men registered as willing to serve as special constables.

Home Secretary Churchill suggests that this scheme would to a great extent obviate the necessity of calling out the troops. He further proposes that in times of strikes it might be legitimate to enroll strikers as special constables, because strike disorders, he points out, are for the most part prompted by hooligans, and the strikers themselves would likely be anxious to suppress disorders which would bring discredit to their cause.

## Spanish Strike Suppression.

They have a very effective way of putting down strikes in Spain. Under pressure from the Government, the Executive Committee of the National Spanish Trade Unions have called off the general strike in that country. It is said that the authorities got all the committeemen either actually under arrest, or such effective surveillance that they could be arrested at any time, and then threatened them with death unless they did all in their power to break the strike tie-up.

Such drastic methods may succeed well enough in a country like Spain, but they would not be tolerated in a more democratic community.

## Brutal Sport.

The Montreal Witness has been calling attention to the disgraceful scenes that are frequently witnessed at lacrosse games in this country. In support of its statements it publishes a photo in which one player can be seen in a fallen attitude, unable to defend himself, whilst another stands over him, lifting a crossed stick and on his skull. It gives a good idea of the low level of brutality to which

many players of this game descend. In commenting on the game of which the above was an incident, the Witness says:

"A more disgusting exhibition of premeditated butchery has never been presented in the annals of sport. Four players were carried off unconscious, whilst other members of the Montreal lacrosse team will carry the marks they received to their graves. Can nothing be done to prevent such low down, cold-blooded, premeditated black-guardism, in comparison to which a prize fight is a drawing-room pastime?"

out the risk of crossing these tracks amounted to \$12,000. In another plant \$30,000 was appropriated for placing overhead walks and runways for the use of window cleaners and electricians. It is money well spent.

## Protecting the Birds.

The Quebec Association for the protection of fish and game is getting after those who wantonly destroy song birds. Recently 20 men were arrested near Montreal, sixty birds being found in their possession. This number of slaughtered victims, however, did

willful intention of violating it. Another, however, was anxious for a big bag of partridges soon, and was having a little practice in shooting to fit him for the larger game. Such cruel and senseless sport should be severely repressed.

## A Mile of Molasses.

A queer sight was witnessed recently in New Orleans, when a flood of molasses swept down several streets leading from a storage warehouse. It was caused by the bursting of a tank containing about a million gallons of the Louisiana product. A sticky morass, 15 inches deep, covered Mark street for nearly a mile, and thrifty residents secured a year's supply of molasses by scooping it up in buckets. The disaster was caused by the crumbling of a wall which supported five similar tanks. The flow of the molasses was so swift that two boilers weighing 15 tons and near the warehouse, were swept from their foundations and carried across the street. The loss is estimated at \$50,000.

## Mount Etna Active.

The volcano of Etna, in Sicily, has once more become active, and violent eruptions are occurring. Showers of ashes and cinders are daily becoming more intense, and the rumbling of earth shocks is heard for many miles around. A great panic prevails amongst the people in the vicinity, augmented by the great heat and the suffocating atmosphere. All the country round about is covered with ashes, and seems like a huge funeral pall. Many houses have been damaged, and hundreds of men, women, and children who are homeless are going about from place to place carrying pictures of the saints, crying and imploring mercy. Lava is pouring out of the crater and threatening the villages.

## Cost of Aero Trips.

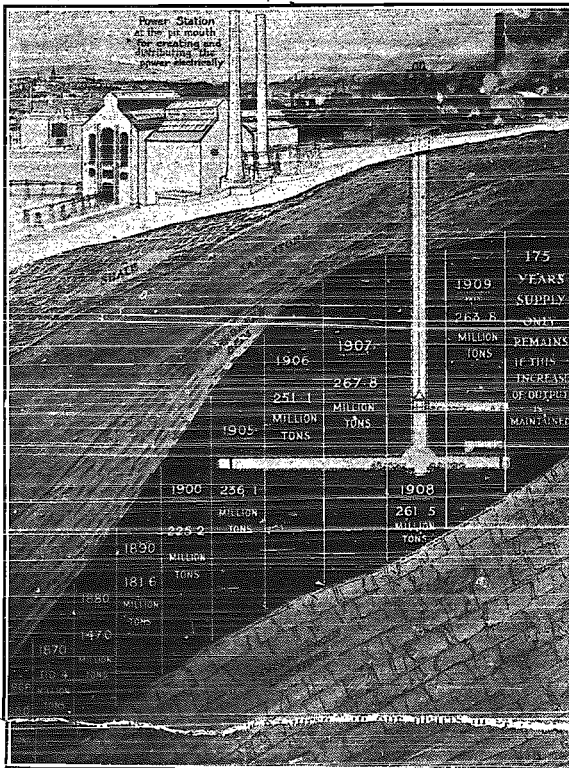
The price of a voyage by airship is becoming cheaper. At first the charge was fixed at a guinea a mile (about five dollars). Now, however, in view of the number of flights being made, the price is reduced to \$2.50 per mile.

It is evident that aviation is becoming a fashionable pastime, bookings for aerial trips having increased 100 per cent. during the last few weeks.

The growing reliability of machines and the increasing skill of airmen have mainly led to the popularity of flying.

## Gates Nine Storeys High.

The gates that American engineers are preparing to hang in the Panama Canal locks are monster ones indeed. Each one is as tall as a nine-storey building, and so thick that they bear a concrete footwalk on their upper edge. They weigh 700 tons apiece, and swing on hinges with pins of nickel steel ten inches thick. There are forty-six of these gates, and their total cost is over five million dollars.



## The Great Growth in Consumption of Coal Shown in an Imaginary Coal Seam.

Sir William Ramsay drew attention recently to the enormous increase in the consumption of British coal. This growth is shown here by means of an imaginary seam divided into various decades. Sir William went on to state that at the present rate of consumption our coal would be used up in 175 years. He suggests that care should be taken in the use of coal, and that it should be converted into electricity at the pit mouth as is already done in the Tyne district.

## Preventing Accidents.

Immense sums are being spent by American manufacturing firms to ensure the safety of their workmen. Automatic engine stops in the mills of the American Steel & Wire Company have cost approximately \$50,000, and its equipment of automatic stop valves in hoiler plants amounts to about \$100,000 or more; \$6,200 was appropriated for placing a walkway on the side of an open hearth building, to allow the crane boys to escape quickly in case of a ladle of hot metal should be spilled; a subway under railroad tracks to enable workmen to reach a mill with-

out represent the total number killed, as many of the men were shooting at everything which flew near them, and did not trouble to pick up the dead birds. Others again would cut the wings from the bodies and decorate their hats with them.

All of the sixty birds found in possession of the prisoners were of the insectivorous class, robins, yellow hammers, woodpeckers, and meadow larks, and some were so small they were of no value whatever.

In excuse for their conduct many of the men asserted that they were utterly ignorant of the law in the matter, and had no

## Band Chat.

**Temple.**—On Sunday, Sept. 17, Songster Leader (and Secretary) Sparks farewelled for Paris, Ont. Bandsman Turpet, who holds Army certificates for musical proficiency, is the new leader of the Temple Brigade.

Says a Calgary correspondent: In our last report we forgot to mention that on the recent Band Sunday we played some of the latest music, including "Happy in the Lord" selection, "Valiant Soldiers," and "Old Times" marches. Our playing on the streets and in the Citadel seems very much appreciated by the crowds that come to listen to us. We are having victory as a Band.

An especially pleasing feature of the recent wedding of Captain and Mrs. Pugmire was the presence and playing of the **Toronto I. Band**, of which Captain Pugmire is Bandmaster. It was the Band's first appearance in the historic Temple, but after scoring the success they did last Thursday night, will probably not be their last. The No. 1. Band has dispelled the popular notion that it was just the ordinary small Corps organization—a few instruments and a drum—and has now established itself among the rising Bands of the city.

Bandsmen Paine and Watson have recently been welcomed. The former has taken up the medium bass and the latter is playing 1st trombone. In the temporary absence of the Bandmaster, the Deputy, Bro. Milner, is leading on, and that very successfully.

A correspondent who signs himself "interested" has written the following appreciation of the **St. John's II. (Newfoundland)** Band.

"Sunday after Sunday," he says, "our Hall is packed to its utmost capacity, all eager to listen to the beautiful music. The Band is in charge of Bandmaster Horwood, a young man of exceptional musical ability who gives all the time he possibly can to the Bandmen, and whose labour has been rewarded, for I think I am safe in saying that the St. John's No. II. Band cannot be excelled in Newfoundland."

**GOOD-BYE TO HEART** or help-  
ful to understand the  
ability of a "hero" and

### GERMAN CITY

**Berlin.**—It was with deep regret that we said "farewell" to Captain Vickers on Sunday, Sept. 10th. The Captain has worked faithfully among us during the past five months, and much good has been accomplished.

On Friday, Sept. 8th, we had a special Soldiers' Meeting. Capt. Vickers led, and we had a splendid time.

The Farewell Meeting on Sunday night was well attended. We had an enrollment of four recruits. Two souls knelt at the mercy-seat for pardon.

The Captain leaves Berlin with our very best wishes for her future usefulness and happiness in her new sphere of life.—A. W.

Brigadier Poller, assisted by Staff-Capt. Sims, conducted the meetings in the **Lisgar** Street tent on Sunday, Sept. 10th. Crowds were good and very interesting, and helpful times were experienced. The Corps forces rallied well.

# A Winnipeg Wedding.

## CAPTAINS LARGE AND URSAKI UNITED IN MARRIAGE BY BRIGADIER BURDITT.



THE marriage of Capt. Lulu Mary Large, of the staff of Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, to Captain Ludwig Ursaki, late in charge at Paris, Ontario, was celebrated on Thursday evening at The Salvation Army Citadel, Winnipeg, by Brigadier Burditt, Provincial Officer, and was a most happy event in every detail. The hall, beauti-



Captain Ursaki.

fully draped and fanned, was well fitted with the concourse of comrades and friends, while on the platform, in addition to the Staff Officers and principals, were the full Citadel Band and the Songster's Brigade. Each contributed pleasing numbers throughout the evening.

It was not to be expected that there would be many dull moments in such a meeting, and indeed from the opening song to the closing prayer there was a happy sequence of events, sparkling allusions being interspersed with the various songs and remarks, and the whole being toned down by degrees to meet the spirit of the solemn marriage ceremony at the last.

Ensign Minnie Smith spoke of Captain Ursaki's exemplary soldier days in the **Corps of Engineers**, where he was faithful and untiring in his service to the cause of God.

Captain Bonyngne had a fine, new song ready for the occasion, but in response to a request was persuaded to change it in favour of one rather significant for the occasion, and so he gave "Anchored Fast." The audience did some heroics on the rhorns, and wanted the Captain to sing another.

Adjutant McElheney rose to speak on behalf of the Corps, and said some true and well-deserved things about the contracting parties, referring to the groom's Cadetship under him at the Temple Corps, and to the bride's activity in the Songster's Brigade here.

The Band was next on the list, and gave a well-rendered number.

Prof. Hawley then unfolded a tale of Charlottetown, and spoke of his kindly association with Captain Large as Junior, Drift-girl, Cadet, and Comrade; and then invited the audience to do honor to the bride by joining in the natal song of her home

Corps, "The Sweet Little Corps by the Sea." They certainly joined.

Staff-Capt. Desbrisay, herself a Charlottetown girl, speaking on behalf of Grace Hospital, did not forget to pay a tribute to her Island home and Corps, which had sent out such a creditable number of Officers. She remarked how Providential and agreeable it had been to her, as one of the first Officers out of Charlottetown, to meet in official capacity, after so many years, another of the late Corps. She praised Capt. Large's skilful and faithful service in the hospital, and prayed God's blessing should attend the couple through life.

Following a choice chorus by the Songsters, Brigadier Burditt arose, and with him the two principals, supported by Captain Bonyngne and Capt. Bessie Martin, whereupon the marriage ceremony was impressively performed, and the blessing of Heaven invited on the two lives henceforth to be lived together.

It was good to note the true ring to the testimonies of both bride and groom. Mrs. Ursaki's closing words were: "As I pledge my troth to one whom I love well, so do I pledge my life anew to God for service."

Captain Ursaki said salvation



Mrs. Capt. Ursaki.

was the most important step in life, and urged all to take it; but after that in importance came marriage, which to him was not a passing fancy, nor following the example of others, but was taken in order that together they should go on the better to do God's work in the world. He closed by joining with his better half in heartily thanking all who had assisted in the preparations for the meeting, and wished every success to Winnipeg Citadel Corps.

Brigadier Burditt then read the following telegrams:

"Heartiest congratulations and God's blessing while you travel through the united states.

"Regina Corps."

"Heaven's richest blessing on your future lives, and pray they may be happy and useful. "Brigadier and Mrs. Morris."

Upon the Doxology being sung and benediction pronounced, Captain and Mrs. Ursaki received the congratulations of many friends and comrades, including

Miss Bertha Large and Mrs. Foster, the bride's sisters from Prince Edward Island, after which the city Officers and intimate friends partook of a banquet prepared by the League and served in the lower hall. The excellency of the spread was a matter of general and flattering remark.

At its close, on motion of Adjutant Tudge, a message of congratulations was despatched to Captain Ernest Pugmire and Captain Grace Vickers, whose marriage was being celebrated concurrently at Toronto.

Thus as of old, even from the beginning, and in accord with God's good plan, have man and maid again mated; and some parts of fair Canada's salvation battlefield, now here, now there, placed under promise to receive a better service in the cause of God and humanity, through the wedding of two loving hearts under the folds of the dear old flag.—Uncle Will.

### The Bridegroom.

Captain Ursaki was converted at Regina on January 22nd, 1905, under Ensign Hall and Lieut. Johnson. He entered the Training College two years later. His first appointment was as Lieutenant at Lisgar Street, Toronto. From there he went to Swansea, where, unfortunately, he fell sick. Upon his recovery he was appointed to assist Captain Hale at Paris, and later at Niagara Falls. On promotion to Captain he was sent in charge of Ridge-town. From there he went to Chesley and then to Paris.

### The Bride.

Mrs. Ursaki (nee Captain Lulu Large) was born near Charlottetown, at which Corps she was converted when but a Junior. She was enrolled as a soldier, and held local offices for four years. She then applied for Officership, was accepted, and entered the Training College in 1906. Commissioned as pro-Lieutenant, she was sent to assist in the Rescue Home, Toronto. Six months later she was promoted to pro-Captain, and in the following year was transferred to the Bloor St. Women's Hospital. In April, 1910, she was transferred to the Grace Hospital, Winnipeg.

### MAJOR AND MRS. McLEAN AT GLACE BAY, C.B.

**Glace Bay, C.B.**—The meetings on Sunday, Sept. 17th, were led by Major and Mrs. McLean, our D. C.'s. Good crowds greeted them.

The Holiness Meeting was a heart-searching time, the Major's Bible lesson on Holiness was very helpful to all present. It was announced for the afternoon meeting that Mrs. Major McLean would speak. Many old friends came to hear her, and her address was a treat for one and all. A big rainstorm came on at night. The people crowded to the Hall. The Major took charge of the meeting, and five souls cried for salvation, making a total of seven for the day. The Major spoke in high terms of the Bandmaster and his Band.—M. J.

**St. John's III, Nfld.**—Last Sunday night, Candidate Annie Howse farewelled for the Training Garrison. She has been a soldier of this Corps for several years. Since her farewell a young woman has come forward to take her place.—A Worker.

## Promoted to Glory.

SECRETARY CORBETT.  
OF ST. JOHN H. N.B.

The Death Angel has for the second time in a few months visited this Corps, and we have now lost one of our Local Officers, Secretary Corbett. Although a sufferer for years, he had always a bright testimony to give for his Master. He was in his usual place on Sunday night, and gave a bright testimony warning the people to get right with God. He was around as usual on Monday, but after retiring for the night he had a weak spell, and his Spirit took its flight.

The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Marr, assisted by our Officers, Captain Kinkade and Lieut. Hardy. Our prayers go up on behalf of our comrade's wife and loved ones. Soldier of Christ, well done;

Praise be thy new employment,  
And while eternal ages run  
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.  
—C. C.

ET LIZZIE WAY OF  
GREENSPOND B. B. Nfld.

Cadet Lizzie Way has gone to Heaven. For a long time she was suffering from consumption, but on Saturday morning, Sept. 2nd, she passed triumphantly away. During her illness she was never known to murmur or complain. Adjutant Mrs. Moulton often visited her, and found her ever ready for the call. Often in her intense suffering she would earnestly pray that God would come and release her—take her to Himself. She always felt the presence of the Saviour in her sick chamber, and proved the truth of His promise, "Lo, I am with you always." When dying she said: "The valley is dark, but Jesus is guiding me over." The Cadet had been a teacher, and for some months did her best for the children. It seems a deep mystery to us who are left that one so promising should be taken away. Our departed comrade gave her heart to God when very young, and ever since she has been going onward and upward, and now the goal has been won. We gave her a real Army funeral. A large crowd attended. The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Simmons of Wesleyville. A very impressive service was held in the Hall. A number of comrades spoke very feelingly of the life and death of our comrade, and we believe many hearts were touched. To all who mourn we extend our deepest sympathy, and earnestly pray that God may comfort, uphold, and strengthen them in this hour of sorrow.

We shall part but not forever,  
There will be a glorious dawn;  
We shall meet to part no never  
On the Resurrection Morn.

—S. P. Morgan, Captain.

Staff-Captain Sims accompanied by Captain Backus visited Bowmanville on Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 23rd and 24th. The visitors were heard by good crowds both on the streets and in the Hall.

On Sunday afternoon the Staff-Captain gave an address on the Army's Social Work. Finances for the week-end good.

Captain Gertrude Horne of Uxbridge has been appointed to Bermuda.

## Blessing of a Clean Heart.

## HOW TO RETAIN IT.

**HERE** is no step in Christian life that God and man do not take together. From beginning to end in the work of Salvation there must be both Divine and human action. The words preserve and persevere are so much alike that the one can be spelt from the other. If we are to be preserved we must persevere. It is true that Salvation in one sense is all of God, but it is also true that the gifts and graces of the Spirit are only ours when certain conditions are complied with. Peter declares that in Christian life "we are kept by the power of God," but St. James teaches that the godly man must "keep himself unspotted from the world." The Bible does not contradict itself. To careful readers it explains itself, and the explanation is, that while grace is altogether the gift of God we ourselves have an important part to play. We are to "work out" the salvation which God works within. To grow in grace we must avail ourselves of the means of grace. Christ's promise to keep us involves the condition that we do not go needlessly into the way of temptation. We are only on covenant ground when we keep within the borders of the land of strict obedience to the Divine will. If we leave this prescribed territory, presuming that God will deliver us, we shall find ourselves sadly mistaken. We are to keep ourselves in the love of God. This is true of entire sanctification as it is of any other state of grace. A few suggestions as to how we may do this may help to save some from spiritual downfall.

**1. We Must Walk in the Light.**  
Our consecration must keep pace with the ever-widening circle of illumination. As we rise higher in Christian life we shall have clearer vision, quickened sensibilities, and increasingly clear perception of what the will of God is. This means that we shall discover that many a course we had pursued, or a state of mind we had indulged, which we did not understand at the time to be wrong or questionable, will have to be rectified. Clearer apprehensions of truth resulting from enlightenment and cultivation of conscience will necessarily lead to scrutiny of motive, temper, speech, and conduct. There is no need that we should be condemned when we are made aware of evils which we had never known or suspected; but when more accurate perceptions of duty and danger are granted, we must be immediately obedient to the heavenly vision. Those who walk with God will see as they look back on the path they have trodden all sorts of "doubtful" and "inexpedient" abandonments, which with senses not "exercised to discern between good and evil" were once indulged in without condemnation or self-reproach. Not until the wrong or the hindrance was seen was it forsaken, but when the light came they followed it. There is safety in no other course. The obedience of those who walk with God will often be tested by new revelations of His will.

The primary act of consecration need not be repeated, but it

must be daily recognized and confirmed. "It is a constant, an uninterrupted and unending consecration, a point carried on into an endless line." It must continue complete, corresponding with increasing light, through all our life. Nearly all who once experienced entire sanctification, and have lost the blessing, are conscious of having refused obedience to some distinct command which came into their life and from which they shrank. Some duty was borne upon them, and they knew it to be of God, but they hesitated to obey. When they left the narrow track of implicit obedience of the leadings of the Spirit, fellowship with God ceased, and the sense of the abiding of the Comforter was gone. Since then a shadow has been over their lives, they have made no progress, and have lacked both power and joy. Nor will they ever find the blessing again until they go back to the place where they dropped the thread of obedience, and perform the thing which God then demanded. From beginning to end, the Bible rings out with one long demand for uncompromising obedience. "To keep thy conscience sensitive."

No inward token miss:  
But go where grace entices thee,  
Perfection lies in this."

**II. We Must Keep a Life of Simple Trust.**

The life we live in the flesh must be by the faith of the Son of God. The same faith by which we received and relied upon the Lord Jesus as our Saviour is that by which we abide in Him. That act was not performed once for all. It needs to be perpetually renewed. We retain the blessing of holiness by the constant repetition of the faith by which we received it. We must believe moment by moment that the blood of Jesus Christ cleanses us from all sin. On the first approach of temptation, doubt, or perplexity, it is well to define our position immediately; that is, to declare in our hearts in spite of all the mutiny of doubt, reason, or sense, that the blood of Jesus does now cleanse from all sin. We must hold on there by simple faith, insisting that God is true, until the trial is over.

The Holy Spirit is an abiding guest in the heart of every sanctified Christian, but times will come when the sense of His Presence will be dulled. Our spiritual sky will be darkened. It will seem as though every emotion had subsided, and to an inexperienced soul the absence of desire, joy, and peace will cause alarm. The temptation will come that perhaps you have fallen and grieved away the Spirit of God. But do not be disturbed. Such experiences are permitted for our chastening and strengthening, and that Christ may be everything to us, rather than any of His gifts. When such experiences occur, those who have learned to live the life of faith hang on to the unchangeable promise like a drowning man to a life-buoy, and say, "I will trust and not be afraid." Sooner or later God is sure to reveal Himself again to such a soul, with more glorious manifestations of His love than ever before, to reward faithful clinging to the naked word. God

is still true, though for brief periods we may have no evidence of His presence in our feelings.  
(To be continued.)

## THIS IS A PROBLEM.

**Field Officers, Can You Help Us to Solve It?**

The great bulk of our congregations attend the Sunday services and many of them never so much as hear of "The War Cry." If they had an opportunity of purchasing it they would gladly do so.

What can be done about it?

We suggest—

1. That the contents of "The War Cry" be announced in the Sunday meetings.

2. People be asked to give in their names and addresses who would like to be served with the Cry.

3. That those who are living out of the city be asked to become annual subscribers and have their "War Cry" sent them through the post.

Do you know anything better. If so, we should be delighted to hear of it.

## GERMANY'S LOYAL CITIZENS.

"The Salvationists of Germany are among the most loyal citizens of the Empire," says Commissioner McAlonan, "and the highest interests of the German people are dear to their heart."

In the name of the Officers and Soldiers of the Heilsarmee, the other day Commissioner McAlonan addressed a congratulatory telegram to the Kaiser, upon occasion of His Majesty's birthday, to which the Kaiser was pleased to despatch a kind reply.

The brilliant and popular Crown Prince has upon several occasions forwarded contributions to the Army's Social operations on behalf of the poor suffering, in which he is much interested.

The governing classes are more and more realizing the value of the work done by Salvationists within the borders of the German Empire, and manifest their sympathy in a thoroughly practical way. Nor should this fill any with surprise, for every turn the Army is at close grips with some of the most pressing Social problems, which it deals with by means of its Corps and Institutional work, which latter embraces Homes for men, women, and children, and a network of agencies allied with such enterprises.

## GREAT INGATHERING AT

ST. JOHN'S I., Nfld.

Twenty Souls Saved—Ten Soldiers Enrolled.

St. John's I., Nfld.—The Spirit of God has been poured out upon us, with the result that soldiers and converts are possessed with a passion for souls. During the last two weeks twenty souls have been saved, and nearly as many have sought the blessing of a clean heart.

On Sunday Ensign Hargrove enrolled ten soldiers.

At night Mrs. Hargrove spoke on the ten lepers. Five souls came to Jesus. Some of the sisters got the glory and had a real hallelujah dance. Crowds and finances are splendid.—R. But Cadet.

Brigadier and Mrs. Noble from Glasgow for Canada on Sunday, Sept. 30th.



## BILLETS ! BILLETS ! !

## TORONTO CONGRESS!

All Officers attending the Anniversary Congress in October and in need of Billets should communicate forthwith with Lieut.-Colonel Turner, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

## THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Press, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

All communications to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its columns, inquiries about the paper, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S.A. Temple, Toronto. All matters relating to subscription, advertising and change of address, to the Trade Secretary. All Cheques, Post Office and Bank Orders should be made payable to the Salvation Army.

## A TERRIBLE WARNING.

The terrible catastrophe that occurred on the French battleship *Liberte* is one that excites sympathy both for the nation and the individuals bereaved. In a moment a great ship, the pride of the French navy, was rent asunder by explosives, and three hundred and fifty sailors were slain or wounded.

It is generally conjectured that the fatality was the result of an accident—the explosion of the magazines consequent on fire. Whatever the cause, the terrible fact remains that about three hundred and fifty men were suddenly hurried from time into eternity. Not only should all of us experience sympathy at such a terrible occurrence, but, such as we are, should see in it a warning. We are not to be ready, seeing that we do not what a day or an hour may bring forth. It is true that who read this may not be faced to the dangers of those who handle weapons and matter used to destroy and to kill. Man is so wonderfully and wisely made that a little thing may upset the balance of the elements that decide human fate. Only a week ago the world was dealing with a woman who was in a Salvation Army hall in widow's weeds. Her husband, twelve months before, suddenly passed away. One moment he was apparently well and strong, the next he was grasped with the death agony—and we knew the cause. How necessary it is then that we should heed to the Divine command to be also ready, "for in an hour as we think not the Son of Man cometh."

## SINGING AHEAD AT HALIFAX I.

Design and Mrs. Ritchie Welcomed.

Design and Mrs. Ritchie have received a great welcome to Halifax I. Crowds are already increasing. Our open-air work is greatly enjoyed by the public.

On Sunday an immense crowd stood outside the Halifax and Queen Hotels, and took part in the singing. In fact, the crowd asked for more songs. The offering amounted to over \$15.

We have recently had our D. O's Major and Mrs. McLean, with us. Good meetings were held, and one soul was saved.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie have also been with us for a meeting. Last Sunday our meetings were held by our own Officers. We had with four souls cut for salvation.

and is a great help in the inside and out, which is regular. — Our



ILLUSTRATED PROVERBS.

"Better is a dinner of herbs where love is than a stalled ox and hatred therewith."

## The Coming Congress.

## The Air Electrical with Expectancy.

## The COMMISSIONER meets the Toronto Officers and the Headquarters' Staff.

THE rumble of the approaching Congress is heard; the atmosphere is becoming more and more charged with the electricity of expectancy; from the Territorial Headquarters to the remotest Corps within the zone of Toronto the tide of feeling and faith is rising higher and higher for a Congress of unexampled power and inspiration. The dominant idea and hope as expressed by Officers (both Corps and Staff) is that all may receive a baptism of preparation for a successful winter's work. That God may endow all who assemble with power from on high so that through the subsequent efforts a mighty revival and soul-saving may be experienced throughout the territory—that is the leading idea. Then large numbers of our comrades and friends are looking forward with considerable pleasure to seeing and hearing Mrs. Booth, the wife of Mr. Bramwell Booth, the General's eldest son, and the Chief of the Staff of The Salvation Army.

The following delightful outline sketch of Mrs. Booth was penned about three years ago by the author of that book, "Romance of The Salvation Army."

"And still the leader of this valiant band of women, of this Light Brigade of The Salvation Army, is the lady the twenty-fifth anniversary of whose marriage to General Booth's eldest son is close at hand. The toil and labour, the sorrow and anguish of a lifetime have been crowded into the years she has spent on this battlefield. But her hair is still golden. The blush-tint is still upon her fair face, and the clear eyes are full of sweetness and strength. 'She has cast the burdens of all faith upon her Lord, and her faith in His help is firm as a rock. Therefore her youth and enthusiasm have remained with her, and she and her fellow-workers labour

on with ever-increasing zeal and devotion."

The visit of Mrs. Booth then, is a feature of great interest. The programme of public meetings that have been arranged is also creating considerable attention and interest amongst our soldiers and friends in the city.

All these factors—human and Divine—are creating a very desirable atmosphere, and added to this is the fact that the Commissioner, last Tuesday, met the Officers of the Toronto Division, and, over a family cup of tea, discussed the Congress and how to make it what we all desire it should be. On Wednesday he met the Headquarters Staff for the same purpose. And there is no doubt that these two gatherings were seasons of great spiritual blessing and practical counsel. Those present must have been stimulated to do, in a greater measure than ever—

1. To seek soul preparation before coming to the Councils, and to make the very most of them when present.

2. To be friendly and sociable with those with whom we may be unacquainted, so that there may be no feeling of strangeness on the part of any comrade.

3. To do all that is humanly possible to make the meetings known, and to carry out successfully the various duties that may be allotted to each one for the general welfare of the Congress.

The speeches of the Field Officers, Comrades, and others who spoke expressed a splendid state of feeling amongst the Officers and a generous appreciation of the Commissioner's efforts to benefit us in the way he undoubtedly did.

We are informed that the next session at the Toronto Training College commences on Nov. 6th. Intending candidates should hurry up their applications in order to be ready for that date.

## PERSONALITIES.

The Commissioner, accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, Staff-Captain Fraser, and Envoy Dawson, attended the recent stone-laying of the new Central Prison at Guelph. The work of the Army among prisoners was highly spoken of by Judge Teetzel and others.

Major Frank Morris, who has just returned to Vancouver from a trip up the Skeena River, an account of which appear in this week's issue, has wired us as follows:

"The Chief Secretary's impromptu and unexpected visit to Vancouver No. 1 Citadel on Sunday afternoon, Sept. 24th, was much appreciated. The large crowd which filled the building listened to his fervent address and appeal with much profit and pleasure. The undersigned has just arrived home from the Skeena River to extend greetings."

The Field Secretary is conducting the night meeting in the Lisgar Street tent on Sunday night, October 1st.

Lieut.-Col. Pugmire conducted meetings at the Central Prison and Mercer Reformatory on Sunday afternoon, Sept. 24th. The Lisgar Street Band was also present. A number of decisions for Christ were made in both institutions.

Brigadier Morehen is paying flying visits to Parry Sound, Sudbury and Soo. Ont., between Thursday, Sept. 28, and Tuesday, Oct. 3rd.

Staff-Captain Bloss is giving a lecture on the Klondyke at Lipson Street on Thursday night, October 5th. The Staff-Captain, it will be remembered was one of the pioneers who went to the Yukon Territory some thirteen years ago.

We regret to hear that Captain McGrath is not at all well. He is at present resting in London, Ont.

Capt. James Lockett, of Chesley, is very poorly, and has entered a sanatorium at London for treatment.



# A Visit to the Northland.

MAJOR MORRIS VISITS SOME OF THE R. C. INDIAN MISSION STATIONS AND GRAPHICALLY DESCRIBES SOME INTERESTING EXPERIENCES.



THE magnificent steamship "St. George" of the G. T. P. Company, took us in safety and comfort from the wharf at Vancouver to Prince Rupert. It is a delightful boat, and we had a delightful sail through waters as calm as a mill-pond, save for that dreaded Queen Charlotte Sound, where mal de mer made nearly all the passengers seek refuge in their berths for a couple of hours.

Prince Rupert was reached 36 hours after leaving Vancouver. The harbour, in our opinion, is quite up to its reputation, the water being deep and well protected, with space for a fleet of ships. The city, on the morning we arrived, was covered with a thick mantle of haze which was very slowly lifting itself from the houses to the mountains beyond. Adjutant Smith, Ensign Johnstone, and Captain Kerr greeted us with smiles and handshakes. There is not anything more contagious than a good broad grin from a true and tried Salvationist; it was a case of reciprocity at once—for we, of course, smiled back.

We found the Citadel and Quarters in splendid condition, and the position of the buildings much better by reason of graded streets right to the very doors, than on our last visit. Inside they were spotlessly clean and most inviting.

Saturday night we went out with excellent strength and bombard the devil. The crowd standing around was exceptionally large; we noticed a great improvement in this respect even on our last visit, which speaks well for the influence of the Army, and the appreciation of the people for the open-air, which, evidently are kept interesting.

The indoor meeting, for a Saturday night, was well attended. This also can be said of the Sunday meetings following, both outdoor and in. On Sunday night we had a splendid chance to deal with the people about eternal things. The Citadel, when lit up, certainly looks bright and cheery—we have not seen a hall of the same class anywhere that we can say we like quite as well.

On Monday afternoon we travelled on the train to the end of the steel which is a little over one hundred miles. We had the distinction of being on the train the first Monday it ran. At 8.30 p.m. we stepped on to the station platform, at the end of our journey so far as the railway was concerned. No sooner had we placed our grip and the rest of

on Sunday morning. Mrs. Booth is a logical, clear, concise exponent of Holiness, and her address is sure to be a great blessing to all who hear her.

If you are a Candidate, make yourself known to the Candidates Department. If you are contemplating offering your services to this end, the Candidate's Secretary will be pleased to have a chat with you.

Visiting soldiers and others are requested to be in time for the Soldiers' Meeting on Saturday.

our belongings on the platform than Envoy Mark McKay and other native Salvationists greeted us.

After arranging for our transportation on the "Operator" we walked to the village of New-town, where between 9 and 10.30 we visited sick natives in various kinds of dwellings. The town is quite new, the people having come from Kitselas a few miles farther up stream. Mark McKay, who, by the way, was one of the pioneer Salvationists, took hold of Army work with good results. He has been made the chief of the village, and the prospects for the future are bright. This is practically the way that all of The Salvation Army work amongst the Indians has started. The following are a few of the cases we visited.

After a walk through the woods, and then along the main trail with only the light of the moon to guide us, we came to a small dwelling. A faint light was streaming through the solitary windows. A dog growled as we approached in the darkness, but a word or two in Zimshian from my guide—Envoy Mark McKay—sufficed to make the dog skulk away to its crude shelter. The feeble voice of an old lady answered the knock on the door. While we could distinctly hear the tread of feet toward the door there seemed to be considerable hesitancy at opening the same, till the reassuring voice of Mark and a few words spoken in Zimshian made her hesitate no longer. A moment later we were inside. Seated on a stool was the old Chief of the tribe. As he heard our voices his face turned toward us. A few words of explanation, and then his face lit up, and he grasped our hand warmly; meanwhile his wife sat nodding approvingly on the other side of the room. We talked for some time, and then prayed with him. It is impossible for us here to attempt to describe to the reader the pleasure and comfort this visit was to the old Chief and his wife, who seemed only to be waiting until God took them. Happily both were saved and ready.

The next case, if possible, was even more pathetic. Our visit was to Recruiting Sergeant Fiek, who had the misfortune, a month or two previous, to have his home burned down, losing everything he had in the world, so far as home comforts are concerned. He and his wife were inside an enclosure of upright sticks, through the apertures of which one could see the light streaming

evening in the Bond Street Church at 8 p.m.

Be sure and secure your ticket from your Provincial Commandery, otherwise you may have difficulty in getting in to this meeting.

All visiting soldiers are requested as far as possible to come in uniform.

If you are in need of any supplies along this line, the Trade will be in a position to supply

from a fire in the centre of the improvised structure. A few salmon hung overhead, being cured by the heat and the smoke. The Sergeant and his wife were happy withal even while relating to us their misfortunes. We were able to give them a few dollars toward getting a place for winter, and after prayer left them exceedingly happy and comforted.

With the next case we close. A poor cripple, a back-slitter, lay upon his bed over which canvas had been swung across a pole. His wife and children sat or stood close by. We held his hand in ours while our words were interpreted by Envoy Mark McKay. Afterward all joined in prayer. Here truly is an object lesson to many of the white race. More fervent or more believing prayer it would be hard to find. We hesitate through lack of space to particularize. We felt that visit had truly been a blessing.

At five in the morning our river boat, the "Operator," began to steam up stream. Every inch of board vibrated as the Skeena fought against the onward progress of the boat. We gained inch by inch, and thus for two days our journey up stream continued until we came in sight of Andimaul. This is, in our opinion, the most up-to-date Indian village on the Skeena below Hazelton. What makes it, of course, still more interesting is the fact that all are Salvationists who live in it. Some seven years ago they left their old village, Kitseskla, which had become surrounded by the graves of their ancestors, and was unfit for occupation. The larger portion of the tribe, who were Salvationists, located at Andimaul. We have there a day school and an Army Hall is in the course of construction to take the place of a small building which is at present in use for the purpose of holding meetings. The natives have started a saw-mill which they hope to make a financial success. The mill occupies a conspicuous position on the river's bank at Andimaul. Unfortunately our steamer did not make a stop at Andimaul, and we were carried several miles up stream and to the other side of the river before the cable was made fast for the night. However, we had the chance of visiting several native Salvationists from Andimaul at a point where they were logging, and made arrangements for the natives to bring us down from Hazelton some days later.

Thursday, Sept. 14th, at 5 a.m., our boat again pulled out. All went well for a time until we came to a steel cable, which had been attached to a tree for the purpose of helping the boat over a treacherous riffle. The big paddle wheel and windlass worked simultaneously, then something happened! The tree was dragged out by the roots, and we were at the mercy of the current. Shallow water and rocks lay behind, and with the boat swinging we were soon upon them. Huge chunks of the paddle wheel were smashed off and flew around perilously near us. Then it seemed as if the back of the boat were coming in, while splinters and wood flew everywhere. The back stair folded up like a concertina, and the engineer's bed in the immediate vicinity of the stair was covered with debris. We were waiting for the end (Ensign Johnstone and myself), trying in the "hub-bub" to select a place

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

er Rawling recently. He and Montreal in a with property mat a few days he will be Hamilton on similar

in Nimshi Cole, of New- ed, is suffering from an of the knee, which will necessitate his going on for a time.

John Gillingham and Maggie Blackmore are to married at Pilley's Island, land, on Oct. 7th.

Sept. 22nd Major Miller con- the noon-day kneedrift at orial Headquarters. Inci- ly the Major remarked to a representative that he ated the nineteenth anni- y of his marriage on that day.

regret to learn that Capt. Thompson (at present on gh) is quite poorly.

tain Turner, in charge of Corps at Kingston, Ont., is doing splendid work in con- with the Penitentiary. g the whole of last winter ovided overcoats for all the who were released. A local ss man, to whom the Cap- in the hope of getting off garment, took his own coat from the wall of his and willingly gave it for benefit of an ex-prisoner.

## Congress Notes.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner.) we get nearer to the dates e Congress the interest nat- increases.

Special Prayer Meetings raged by the Commissioner e Toronto Officers will y aid us in the coming Con-

As all over the Territory bested to continue to pray e gatherings may eclipse t that has gone before.

uld like to again remind e in time for the Wel- ner conducted by Com- er Rees in the Victoria Queen St. East, on Wed- Oct. 11th, at 12.30.

struction regarding Billets beex it to all Officers hr. and application.

any soldiers from Corps who desire us to re accommodation for them easonable rates, we are in a ion to recommend comfort- rooms.

Re Reception Meeting to Mrs. h on Wednesday, Oct. 11th, e Massey Hall at 8 p.m. will efferent to anything that has e before it. A good many elties are being sandwiched this meeting.

rs. Booth's Social Address on day afternoon will be presid- over by His Honor Lieut- ernor Gibson, supported by a ng platform of influential ens.

itting soldiers should make special point to take in the sitting at the Temple

# What Are the Corps Doing? This Page Tells You

## TWELVE MEETINGS IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS

### Visitors at Newmarket—A Remarkable Conversion.

Newmarket was visited by Lieut. Hal Beckett, of T. H. Q., and Candidate E. Green of the Temple on Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 23rd and 24th. That no time was wasted will be gathered from the fact that the visitors conducted no less than twelve meetings—eight of them open-air—in the twenty-four hours they were in the town.

On Sunday afternoon Lieut. Beckett dedicated the child of Brother and Sister Lister, who drove in fourteen miles for that event. Interest was added to the occasion by the fact that Mrs. Lister and the Lieutenant entered the International Training College during the same session some years ago. And Candidate Green has memories of Mrs. Lister as a soldier at Leyton.

The Sunday afternoon Company meeting was led by the specialists.

A very interesting meeting took place at night. The visitors sang a duet, besides giving addresses, and Candidate Green delighted the audience with a tenor solo. Sister Lister gave a brief address. Deep conviction was very prevalent in the night's meeting, and after the close a backslider (ex-Officer) was so convicted, that he could not leave the Hall, in spite of his unwillingness to accept God's plan. The comrades commenced again, and prayed for him for nearly two hours, and at last he gave in with a deliberate "I will Lord." All that were left in the Hall (the hour being nearly 11 p.m.) rose with the newly-born soul, and, clasping each other's hands, re-consecrated themselves afresh to God. Finances away above the average.

### SURRENDERED DURING THE SINGING

**Wanderers Return to God.**  
**Alexander Bay, B. B.**—On Thursday night, while we were singing "His Blood Can Make the Vildest Clean," two poor wanderers came from the back of the Hall to the mercy-seat and claimed pardon.

On Sunday night, while we were singing, an ex-Candidate came forward and cried for mercy.

Recently Bro. and Sister Oldford gave their baby boy to God and the Army, and the following Tuesday another dedication service took place.

Cadet Harris has arrived here to teach the day school. Captain Oxford is our leader. Daisy Belle.

### HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT VICTORIA, B.C.

Bandman Arthur Anderson and Sister Mabel Tolcher were recently united in marriage by Major F. Morris of Vancouver. A large audience was present at the interesting service. Capt. Knudson was bridesmaid, and Bandman Smith supported the bridegroom. The Band was in attendance, and played with their usual nicety. The Corps wishes our comrades every happiness, and God's blessing in their married life.—Bonny.

## Great Harvest Ingathering of Souls.

### Stirring Reports of the Reapings from Coast to Coast—Remarkable Conversions in Citadels, Jails and Open-air.

#### "GREAT ACQUISITION TO THE CITY"

##### Says St. John's Newspaper, Regarding Army Officers.

**St. John's, Nfld.**—In almost every meeting held souls are saved or God's people sanctified. The open-air meetings continue to draw great crowds, especially on Saturday nights, and the sympathy and interest of the crowd is shown in the splendid offerings given.

Last Saturday night, in response to an appeal by the Ensign, \$8 was thrown on the drum, and the Saturday before \$7 was given in the same way.

Sunday, Sept. 10, was a day off special blessing. In the night meeting five souls accepted Christ. Quite recently nine souls gave their hearts to God in a meeting conducted by Mrs. Hargrove.

The Band is doing well, and the new Songster Brigade is coming on nicely.

Captain and Mrs. Tilly have been welcomed as Soldiers of No. 1. Captain Tilly is teaching in the school at the College.

In the meeting led by Cadet Butt and the writer on Monday night, one soul found pardon.

The St. John's Evening Telegram recently said: "Ensign Hargrove and his wife have only recently arrived in St. John's. They have been appointed to the oversight of the No. 1. Corps, and already very gratifying results have attended their appointment, and they are, without doubt, a great acquisition to the moral and religious forces already existing in this city."—S. Hodder, Cadet.

#### BOOMING, NOT DYING.

**Grandbrook, B.C.**—The Army is not dying out here, as some people thought it was. The Corps has made wonderful advancements since Lieuts. Stride and Lewis came. The former's cornet playing and the latter's breezy addresses are drawing the crowds to the Hall. Soldiers are turning out well. On Tuesday three souls sought salvation.

#### SUCCESSFUL PARK MEETINGS AND A TEA

**Woodstock, Ont.**—Our Sunday afternoon meetings, which have been held on Victoria Park, have been a success. The crowds have been good, as have also the finances.

Last Wednesday night we held a tea, and although the weather was very unfavourable, a nice crowd came, and we realized a neat little sum to go on our H. F. target. Ensign and Mrs. Gaven-dor have worked hard during this effort.

This week-end we welcomed a young Bandman, who will aid our Band's cornet section.—R.C.

#### VISITORS FROM FAR AND NEAR

**Riverdale.**—The Sunday morning meeting (Sept. 17) was of special interest, as comrades representing the country from coast to coast were there. Many of these were old comrades of Adjutant and Mrs. Byers at previous appointments, and some touching reminiscences were related by Officers and comrades alike.

Lieut. Hal Beckett, of T. H. Q., addressed this meeting, and also the afternoon "free and easy." Adjutant Sheard of the Metropole was also present. The night's meeting was full of interest. The Band and Songsters rendered special selections. A personal testimony from Lieutenant Beckett, and a powerful address from Adjutant Sheard, in which he made many references to his work amongst the fallen and out-cast, closed the first meeting. In the prayer meeting two young women surrendered to God.

On Thursday night, Sept. 21, Sister Mrs. Stokes of St. Thomas, gave a very interesting and enlightening lecture on the "Slums of London."

On Sunday morning a young man voluntarily walked to the mercy-seat and sought holiness. In the afternoon the Adjutant gave his second talk on "Heaven." One fault the people had to find—the address was too short.

At night, when the Hall was crowded, the Adjutant spoke on the omniscience and omnipresence of God. Sister Mrs. Jenkins paid a tribute to a sister who recently passed away—Mrs. Phillips. Lieut. Bradd, a former Riverdale soldier, gave a brief testimony. A man and a woman sought salvation.

The Songsters and Band gave splendid service. The former are now singing regularly in the Sunday night open-air.

#### TWO SOULS AT DRUM-HEAD.

The **Dovercourt** Corps is having good times. On Saturday night two men knelt at the drum-head in the open-air. In the Hall the Band was to the front in the first of a series of special Saturday night meetings that have been planned for the winter season. One soul came to the mercy seat. Sunday's meetings were well attended. A special season of prayer was held by Adj. Bristol between the afternoon and night meetings. All the soldiers worked well, and six souls sought salvation.

**Farmers Arm.**—Lieut. Dutton recently visited this Corps. His address was a means of blessing to the comrades. The Corps has greatly improved of late, under the able leadership of Captain Mayo, through whose efforts many souls have been saved.

#### BRIGADIER TAYLOR AT WEST TORONTO

**Presentation of New Colours to West Toronto.**—Brigadier Taylor, accompanied by Capt. Watkinson and the Men Cadets, conducted the Harvest Festival services on Sunday, Sept. 17th. The Hall was suitably decorated with everything that took place in during the day harmonized with the spirit of the occasion. Lieut. Gilson and Capt. Simmons, collected a great quantity of fruits and vegetables, were responsible for the decorations. Brigadier Taylor's pointed addresses were heard by large audiences. In the afternoon Captain Watkinson conducted a meeting in the Grove. At night in open-air meetings were held. The Citadel was packed for the inside meeting, a feature of which was the presentation of new colours to the Colour-Sergt., Dad Gilson. The Songsters and Band rendered excellent service.

#### COUNCIL AND UNITED MEETING

##### At Sydney, C. B.—Major McLean Leads.

**Sydney, C.B.**—On Tuesday, Sept. 12th, we had with us, our Divisional Commanders, Major and Mrs. McLean, who held council with the Cape Breton Officers in the afternoon. Then, all hands rallied up for a great united meeting. Among the visitors from the other Corps were Adjutants Jaynes and Brash, Captains Galway, McLean and Ransom, Lieuts. Minor and Hill; also Ensign Heddbitch from Newfoundland. Mrs. McLean gave a very pointed and earnest Bible talk, after which we had good wind-up, with two souls to the mercy-seat.—S. P. Roule.

#### HARVEST FESTIVAL AT OTTAWA

##### Major Taylor Leads Meetings. (By Wire.)

A glorious Harvest Festival weekend has just closed at Ottawa 1. Major Taylor conducted the services, and large crowds attended all day. Four souls were saved at night. An altar service was held in each meeting, and \$120 was realized in offerings. Staff-Captain Goodwin.

#### THE FIELD SECRETARY AND MRS. GASKIN AT EARLS COURT

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin were at **Earls Court** on Sunday, September 21st. The meetings were well attended.

The Band, led by Bandmaster Aldridge, turned up well, as did the soldiers, to the open-air meetings, and made things lively by their playing and singing.

At the Holiness Meeting, Colonel drew some lessons from the faith of Moses. On Sunday afternoon "Leaves From a Diary," a very interesting record of the Colonel's earlier experiences, was splendidly received by the audience. Sunday night battle for souls resulted in a man and woman seeking salvation.

Mrs. Colonel Gaskin took part in all meetings.

The Corps is progressing under Captain Ruth Rees and Lieutenant Marshall. The Harvest Festival target is assured.—Visitor.

### 300 CHAIRS FOR BELLEVILLE CORPS

**Staff-Captain Barr Pays Visit.** Belleville.—On Saturday night the streets are blocked with people anxious to hear the Word of God. The Band and Songsters are being made a great blessing to this city. We have held tent meetings all summer, and much good has been done. In the last meeting under canvas five souls sought salvation.

On Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 9th and 10th, we had with us our Chancellor, Staff-Captain Barr. He reopened the Citadel, which, by the way, has just been re-seated with chairs. Mr. James Roy of this city donating 300 to the Corps. Mr. Roy has always been very kind, and has always helped the Army with his money. We deeply appreciate the gift. Everybody is delighted at the change in the appearance of the Hall. Two souls knelt at the Cross during the day.

Our Corps is in good spirits. Captain and Mrs. Townsend, who are resting here, have been made a blessing in the meetings. We also have with us at present Treasurer Robertson from the Temple Corps. He is a great help in the meetings, and we shall be sorry when the C. & N. station is finished, for he is here helping to build the same. Mrs. Robertson was with us for a week-end, and did good service.—Chas. Allen, Adjutant.

### FOUR SOULS AT THE CROSS.

**Sydney Mines, C.B.**—Our Divisional Commanders visited us on Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 9th and 10th. The Majors addresses and Mrs. McLean's singing and guitar playing were certainly enjoyed. The meetings were all very interesting, and we finished up on Sunday night with four souls at the Cross.

Our Band is making steady progress. The Corps and everything in general is in a prosperous condition. Captain McLean and Lieut. Hill are in command.—Slocum.

### DRUNKARD CRIES FOR MERCY

**St. Mary's** has been favoured with a visit from Lieut. Charles, who conducted the week-end meetings. The Lieutenant spoke with power and sang some beautiful solos. A man under the influence of strong drink came into the Hall after the open-air and cried to God for pardon.—E. B.

**Wychwood.**—On Harvest Festival Sunday our meetings were conducted by Brigadier Morehen, assisted by Ensign Henderson and Lieut. Hal Beckett and Candidate Harding Rees of T. H. O. One soul knelt at the mercy-seat.

We fully expect to reach our target of \$100.—War Corr.

The spiritual life is one of faith. An inspired writer tells us that faith is the substance (or foundation) of things hoped for, the evidence (or assurance) of things not seen and proceeds to explain the great achievements of the galaxy of heroes and martyrs, whose lives have left behind them an immortal record.

Oh, the great difficulties that have been faced, the conquests that have been made, through faith; the shield of faith has been represented by someone as "framed all of diamonds, perfect, pure, and clean."

### FIVE RECRUITS ENROLLED AT YORKVILLE

#### A Big Week-end in North Toronto.

**Yorkville.**—Ensign Calvert conducted the Harvest Festival services on Sunday, Sept. 24th. In the morning he dedicated the infant children of Bro. and Sister Anderson and Bro. and Sister Selkirk, and in the afternoon enrolled five recruits as soldiers.

Mrs. Colonel Mapp was one of the speakers in the night meeting. All the meetings were well attended. The Hall was tastefully decorated.

On Monday night Captain Murdoch, with the Parliament Street Band, gave a splendid program. The Hall was packed, and the crowd was enthusiastic over the Band's playing. Two interesting items were given by Captain Murdoch and Lieut. Gray. The former played a cornet solo, and the latter related two amusing reminiscences concerning his arrival in Canada some years ago.

The sale of fruit and vegetables at the close of the program was in charge of Ensign Calvert, who was also the chairman of the evening. The Harvest Festival target was given a lift as a result.

### H. F. WEEK-END AT PARLIAMENT ST.

The Harvest Festival celebrations at Parliament Street took place on Sept. 16th and 17th. Lieut. Beckett and Candidate Rees took charge of Saturday night's meeting, and warmed the people up for the morrow's meetings, when Major Cameron, Captain Eastwell, and the lassie Cadets were in charge.

They started at knee-drill, and from thence on the keynote was victory. Three open-airs were running throughout the day, the Band one, the Soldiers another, and the Cadets a third. The Band numbering fourteen were to have been commissioned, but owing to some mishap this could not be done, so that event can still be anticipated. A mother and son knelt at the penitent-form in the morning.

At night people were sitting everywhere, and the Hall presented a remarkable sight. A splendid meeting was held. Offerings for the day, \$50.—Ding.

**Renfrew.**—This Corps has smashed its H. F. target of \$175. Special times are expected at our Thanksgiving Services. The hall is being decorated for the occasion, and every effort will be made to make these meetings the "best yet."

Captain Carruthers and Lieut. Pearce are leading on.—F. B. D. D.

**Theftford.**—Sister Lowrie, of Sarnia, has been with us on the last two Sundays. One dear man not being able to speak English very plain, recently sang a solo in French. He told us he had served God for nearly half a century.—G. T. C.

Staff-Captain F. Bloss and Adjutant T. Bloss conducted the Harvest Festival services at Hamilton III. The Corps' target was smashed as usual, this being the third effort to be successfully conducted by our present Officers. We are now making preparations for enlarging our Hall to accommodate the large crowds that flock to The Salvation Army in the East End of Hamilton.

### WELCOMED FROM THE MOTHERLAND

The Army in Brantford is going upward and onward. A pleasing feature is the number of recent converts who are attending the meetings and testifying.

At the "Holiness Meeting on Sunday, conducted by Ensign Hamilton, Sisters Mrs. and Miss Palling, Bryant, King, Glazier, and Bro. Bryant, and others received a warm welcome, they having just arrived from the Old Country.

On Sunday night on the Market Square Bandsman Smith, Envoy Bissett, and Bro. Robinson delivered addresses. At the inside meeting Sister Levitt farewelled for the U. S. A.—J. T. Wimble, Corps Corr.

### MUSICAL VISITORS AT NORTH SYDNEY

**North Sydney, C.B.**—On Monday Sept. 11th, we had with us Major and Mrs. McLean. Also the Band and a number of comrades from Sydney Mines. The sweet singing and guitar playing of Mrs. McLean and the exceptionally good music of the Band were appreciated by all. After the meeting cake and coffee were served.

### FAITH.

I will not doubt, though all my ships at sea  
Come drifting home with broken masts and sails,

I shall believe the land that never fails,  
From seeming evil, worketh good for me;

And though I weep because those sails are battered,  
Still will I cry, while my best hopes lie shattered,  
"I trust in Thee!"

I will not doubt, though all my prayers return,  
Unanswered, from the still, white realm above;

I shall believe it is an all-wise Love  
Which has refused those things for which I yearn;

And though at times I cannot keep from grieving,  
Undimmed shall burn,

I will not doubt, though sorrows fall like rain,  
And troubles swarm like bees about a hive;

I shall believe the heights for which I strive  
Are only reached by anguish and by pain;

And though I groan and tremble with my crosses,  
I yet shall see through my severest losses  
The greater gain

I will not doubt; well anchored in the faith,  
Like some staunch ship my soul braves every gale,

So strong its courage that it will not fail  
To breast the mighty, unknown sea of death.

Oh, may I cry when body parts with spirit,  
"I do not doubt!" so listening worlds may hear it,  
With my last breath!

—F. W. W.

A saint on his knees can see further than a philosopher on tiptoe.

### MAJOR SIMCO'S CAMPAIGN AT LIPPINCOTT STREET

**Lieut.-Col. Pugmire Also Leads Meeting—New Songster Brigade.**

Major Simco has just completed an eleven-days' campaign at Lippincott St. attended with much blessing. In every meeting the Bible, which the Major loves so dearly, was read and explained in such a way that Officers and Soldiers were alike blessed and encouraged. The attendance was considerably above the average, and great interest was shown by the majority of comrades, and quite a number of new people were attracted to the meetings by the different topics announced.

During the series of meetings, fourteen precious souls knelt at Jesus' feet for salvation and cleansing. The campaign, which was all too short, closed with a lecture, "Is the Bible Dry?" None present could say it was, when the Major had finished. The chair was taken by Ensign Raven.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire conducted the H. F. service on Sunday night, Sept. 24. The Citadel was just about filled. The Songsters made their first appearance. The Band rendered splendid service, and the meeting went with a swing. Six souls volunteered to the mercy-seat.

### A VISIT TO THE NORTH LAND.

(Continued from Page Nine.)

on which to jump, but it was water, water everywhere. At the crucial moment the Captain with a remnant of the steering gear which still remained, reached the bank just as we were about to shoot some rapids. Quickly a cable was made fast, and we were for the present safe, but unable to proceed farther without extensive repairs. The "Distributor" was sent for, and after many hours of delay we were forging ahead again.

We must not omit to mention that while delayed at this point (it cannot be named) we met Sergt.-Major Williams and his good wife who were drying salmon, and engaged with horses in packing to some mines nearby. We therefore had a splendid visit with them and other comrades, and generally talked over the salvation war. More anon.

### THE GENERAL'S SEVENTH MOTOR-CAR CAMPAIGN

(Continued from Page Three.)

clergymen complaining of the enormous amount of work there is to be done in a parish four miles square, but General Booth's parish is the world, and every soul in it is a possible convert!"

Next day The General entered Chesterfield, where he was accorded a hearty reception. In welcoming him the chairman said that he rejoiced to see one who refused to grow old and whose youthful spirit and passion for souls were undiminished. The Army had a vast network of Social agencies but these all grow out of and were dependent upon the spiritual life of the Movement. He hoped to see the day when the prison work of the country would be handed over to Army Officers. Such an innovation would be better for the criminal and better for the purse of the nation.



# Our Source of Power.

## A SCIENTIST'S WARNING TO THE WORLD AGAINST WASTING NATURAL PRODUCTS.

**T**HE duty of conserving our natural products is forcing itself more and more upon the minds of scientists and statesmen, and through them to the people. If we recklessly waste our timber and our coal, we are told, the supply will be exhausted in a generation or so from now, and famine and misery will result. Speaking on this subject recently, Sir William Ramsay, President of the British Association, said: "We have in this world of ours only a limited supply of stored-up energy; in the British Isles a very limited one—namely, our coalfields. The available quantity of coal in the proved coalfields is very nearly 100,000 million tons; it is easy to calculate that if the rate of working increases as it is doing our coal will be completely exhausted in 175 years. In the life of a nation 175 years is a span. When our prices rise, owing to the approaching exhaustion of our supplies, we may look forward to the near approach of famine and misery."

### How to Get Energy.

Other possible sources of energy are "the possibility of utilizing the tides, the internal heat of the earth, the winds, solar heat, water-power, the extension of forests, and the use of wood and peat as fuels, and, lastly, the possibility of controlling the undoubted but almost infinitely slow disintegration of the elements, with the view of utilizing their stored-up energy."

It is highly important therefore that attention should be paid to forestry, and to the utilization of our stores of peat. At the annual cost of a little over ten millions of dollars spent on the conservation and utilization of their forests, France and Germany manage to get a return of thirty million dollars. Why could not other nations imitate them with advantage?

It is of the utmost importance that the forests of a country should be preserved, for without forest land rain rapidly reaches the sea, instead of distributing itself. An increase of forest land brings with it an increase in water power, for the supply of water is more regular and thus more easily utilized.

### Possibilities of Radium.

A startling statement was made by Sir William regarding the wonderful energy of radium, and what might possibly be done with it. He said:

"Suppose that the energy in a ton of radium could be utilized in thirty years instead of being evolved at its invariable slow rate of 4,760 years for half-disintegration, it would suffice to propel a ship of 15,000 tons, with engines of 15,000 horse-power, at the rate of 15 knots an hour, for 30 years—practically the lifetime of the ship. To do this actually requires a million and a half tons of coal. And if we know for certain that radium and its descendants decompose spontaneously, evolving energy, why should not other more stable elements decompose when subjected to enormous strains? This leads to the speculation whether, if elements are capable of disintegration the world may not have at its disposal a hitherto unsuspected source of energy. It can be safely affirmed that the production of radium will never surpass half an ounce a year. If, however, the elements which we have been used to consider as permanent are capable of changing with evolution of energy; if some form of catalyser could be discovered which would usefully increase their almost inconceivably slow rate of change, then it is not too much to say that the whole future of our race would be altered."

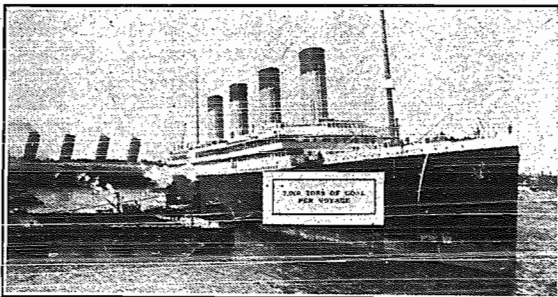
### Methods of Economy.

But apart from all these things the nations of the world rely chiefly on their coal reserve for a supply of energy. It is high time, therefore, that they were thinking of using their supplies more economically. This can be done in many ways—by the substitution of turbine engines for reciprocating engines, thereby reducing the coal required per

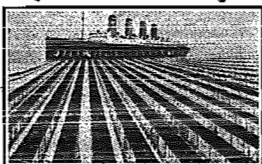
with from the point of view of smoke. Although the actual loss of thermal energy in the form of smoke is small—at most less than a half per cent. of the fuel consumed—still the presence of smoke is a sign of waste of fuel and careless stoking. In works, mechanical stokers which ensure regularity of firing and complete combustion of fuel are more and more widely replacing hand-firing. But we are still utterly wasteful in our consumption of fuel in domestic fires. There is probably no single remedy applicable; but the introduction of central heating, of gas fires, and of grates which permit of better utilization of fuel will all play a part in economizing our coal. It is open to argument whether it might not be wise to hasten the time when smoke is no more by imposing a fine for each offence; an instantaneous photograph could easily prove the offence to have been committed, and the imposition of the fine might be delayed until three warnings had been given by the police.

### What Can Be Done?

The answer of Sir William to this question is to take stock annually. Two courses are open to us: First, the plan of leaving to self-interested competition the combating of waste; on second, initiating legislation which will endeavour to lessen the squandering of national resources.



Two of the Biggest Coal-consuming Culprits of the Present Day. Sir William Ramsay pointed out recently at the British Association's meeting that if the energy of a ton of radium could be accelerated and used up in the space of thirty years it would suffice to propel a ship of 15,000 tons with engines of 15,000 h.p. at the rate of fifteen knots an hour for thirty years. He pointed out at the same time that actually at the present day such a ship would require 1,500,000 tons of coal. The two giant transatlantic liners shown here each consume some 7,000 tons of coal per voyage or 15½ days.



Coasting Up the "Mauretania" for a Transatlantic Voyage.

horse-power from 4 lb. or 5 lb. to 1½ lb. or 2 lb.; by the further replacement of turbines by gas engines, raising the economy to 30 per cent. of the total energy available in the coal, that is, lowering the coal consumption per horse-power to 1 lb. or 1 1-4 lbs.; by creating the power at the pit-mouth and distributing it electrically.

### Wasteful Domestic Fires.

"The domestic fire problem is also one which claims our instant attention. It is best grappled

her. The happy couple started for Brunswick, Ont., (their new home), amid the good wishes and prayers of their comrades and friends.—M. A. C.

### INTERVIEWING MURDERERS.

#### Prison Work at North Bay.

In a letter to Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, Captain Benjamin Bourne of North Bay says: "I am very pleased to say our prison meetings are proving very helpful to the men. Two recently raised their hands for prayer, and I feel confident that we shall soon have some conversions."

I was privileged to interview a man who is awaiting trial for murder, also a young man waiting trial for manslaughter, and another man for attempted murder. All three come up for trial on September 25th. They feel their positions keenly and appear deeply penitent. They desire me to visit them as often as I can, and I am pleased to say the keeper of the prison gives me and the comrades who get there most cordial receptions."

### TIDINGS FROM GRAND BANK.

On Sunday, Aug. 20th, the night meeting at Grand Bank was conducted by our Provincial Officer, Lieut.-Colonel Rees. On the following Sunday we said good-bye to Captain Hubley, who has been a faithful worker here for the last two years, and will be greatly missed in the day school and Junior work. Her place has been suitably filled by Captain Strathford, another energetic worker. The Corps is in charge of Ensign Burry.—Elsie.

### SOUL-SAVING AT BARRIE.

#### Backslider for Seventeen Years Comes Home.

Barrie.—All our meetings are being well attended, and there are unmistakable signs that the spirit of conviction is moving in the community.

On Saturday evening a young woman, a stranger to us, found salvation, and was present at all the meetings on Sunday, including knee-drill. An elderly man, who had been a backslider for seventeen years knelt at the penitential-form with one of the comrades after the meeting. He also attended the meetings on Sunday and Monday.

Sunday night one comrade made a fresh start for the Kingdom, and two prodigals came home. Adjutant Burton took part in the evening meeting. Captain Horne of Uxbridge has been here for a few days.—M. R.

### CONVERT GIVES ADDRESS.

#### And Five Souls Get Saved.

St. John I. N.B.—Five souls found salvation on Sunday, Sept. 10th, after a powerful address had been delivered by Bro. MacInaire, the man who recently got converted on a country road.

On September 10 in the night meeting Mrs. Bunton sang several solos; and the Captain spoke with much power. Three souls came to the mercy-seat—Candidate Steeves for C. C.

Montreal IV.—On Sunday, Sept. 17th, a sister returned to the fold. We are going ahead with the Harvest Festival effort.—J. W. M. C.

### HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT MONTREAL I.

#### Sister Tossell and Bro. Robinson Join Forces.

Montreal I. Citadel was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Thursday, 24th August, when Sister Lily Tossell was united in marriage to Brother Herbert Robinson. Brigadier Hargrave, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Richardson, tied the knot.

Adjutant Taylor of the Working Woman's Home spoke highly of the determination and perseverance to overcome the difficulties and unpleasant things which often came across the path of Sergeant Tossell during the time she had helped at the Home, and believed that the same spirit carried into her home life would do much under the blessing of God to make the wheels of life run smoothly for the happy pair.

The bride, who has been pianist for the Songster Brigade almost from the time it was formed of the esteem in which they held

# OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER



## PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

This month Commissioner Cosandey will be conducting the South American Congress. In addition to a series of Officers' Meetings, the Congress will include several public demonstrations at Buenos Ayres.

Mrs. Commissioner Eadie, we learn, has been somewhat unwell, owing to a chill which she contracted soon after landing on South African soil.

The health of Mrs. Colonel Goovaers, of the Dutch Indies, gives cause for some anxiety. She has recently had several attacks of fever.

We are glad to report that Captain Miriam Booth continues to make good and steady progress.

Colonel and Mrs. Mitchell's little daughter is, we are pleased to hear getting slowly better, after her very dangerous illness.

Brigadier Gundersen, Chief Secretary of South America, has returned to Buenos Ayres from a visit to Peru and Chili, the newest of our South American battle-grounds.

## BRITISH GUIANA PRISON WORK.

After serving ten years' imprisonment in the Georgetown (British Guiana) jail, Isabella Daniels, a native woman, who was convicted in October, 1900, on a charge of murder, and sentenced to be hanged, but whose sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life, has been released (says Staff-Captain Bennett) by order of his Excellency the Governor as a Coronation gift.

It has been customary (continues the Staff-Captain) for Mrs. Bennett to assist with the service every Sunday afternoon at this prison, and frequently she has conversed with the woman, who made a confession of the crime, and at times seemed to be overcome with thoughts of the deed she had committed. We appealed to Lady Hodgson for her release, and received a very gracious reply; then we had an interview with the Inspector of Prisons, and it was indeed a joy to us to receive the intimation that our efforts had been successful, and his Excellency had, as an act of

## VANCOUVER NO. 1 BAND AT SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, U.S.A.

The photograph was taken on the steps of the Public Library on the occasion of the Band's visit on Sept. 2nd, 3rd, and 4th. (Several Bandsmen are out of the picture.) On the extreme left are Brigadier Dubbin and Major Frank Morris (with cornet); Bandmaster H. W. Bell stands by the drum, and on the extreme right are Adjutant Howell and Major Phillips.

grace, given the woman a free pardon.

When we saw her afterwards, she did not know how to adequately express her thanks, but assured us she wished first of all to thank God, then the Governor and the prison authorities, and The Salvation Army for what they had done.

## DENMARK.

There are seventy-nine Corps and forty-seven outposts in the Territory of Denmark. A large percentage of these are situated in the country districts, where many of the rank and file are of sturdy peasant stock.

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg is anxious to do something more than is being done in the cafes of Copenhagen. The T—Gardens is a scene of gaiety to which the Commissioner turns longing eyes. Up to the present the way has not been opened for the invasion of this popular evening resort. Those who know the facts of the case say that there is urgent need of the ministry of Salvationists at this and other centres, where much takes place which causes the religious section of the community no little amount of concern.

Another thing which is laid on the Commissioner's heart is that of helping the prisoners. "The authorities are usually very kind," she declares. "but it is difficult to get into the prisons. We have our two Prison-Gate Homes in Copenhagen, in connection with which we have a good work, but that work could be considerably extended. I think, if indoor facilities are given to us in the matter of the visitation of prisoners."

## NORWAY.

The dark season of the year is a very trying one to the people in the North of Norway, says Commissioner Ogrim. Think what it means. From October to February there is no sun. Yet

right up to the Polar Circle, and even within it, our devoted Officers and Soldiers are labouring for Christ. The long day that follows is not entirely an advantage. One drawback is that the people hardly know when to rest, and it is not at all uncommon for children to be playing in the streets at two o'clock in the morning. I myself have seen the women hard at work washing clothes at the same hour. Both the grown-ups and children seem to have lost count of time. That makes it very hard to get a meeting at a fairly reasonable hour.

For instance, when I was at Vadso, my Meeting commenced at nine o'clock at night. There were but a few people there when it started, the reason being that it was considered too early to commence. At eleven, when one might imagine that even in northern latitudes the people would have been glad to finish, they began to flock into the Hall as though under the impression that the meeting was just commencing.

At another town where I was conducting a meeting, the sun was streaming into the building at midnight; so you will understand how hard it is for people in such circumstances to go to sleep. The long winter has a depressing effect upon the people, and it affects their conduct to a great extent. Our Officers and Soldiers, however, are splendid. They are always ready to push on with their work by night and by day, by land and by sea, taking risks without a single care, confident that God will not allow a hair of their heads to be injured unless it be His will.

## ARMY OFFICER IN NEW GUINEA.

Writing in "All the World," Colonel Unsworth relates an adventure that befel him once on the coast of New Guinea. The ship was anchored at the river, and the na-

tives of the country came swarming on board. "The captain of the vessel thought it necessary to warn us of the danger we were in," says the Colonel. "If offended in any way, they might be tempted instantly to use their spears, and, jumping overboard into the water, they would soon be safe away. The passenger were urged to humour them, and in carrying out the latter request I found myself performing one of the strangest ceremonies I ever been my lot to undertake."

Body painting is considered great importance with them. Amounts almost to a religion more hideous you can make by means of different colours paints the more gratified are. The captain chose me to perform this ceremony. A sailor did the actual painting, but at my direction...

Those Herculean savages, up by cut, and, as the most solemn obsequies, the earnest signs and other mute appeals, pleaded for some special design to be painted upon their bodies. For this purpose, childlike eagerness they would lie down at full length on a deck, and allow themselves to be painted.

Even the stolid Dutch sail who acted as my assistant could scarcely carry out his instructions, but gave himself up again and again to uncontrollable fits of laughter.

Man after man went through the ordeal. Each man had the advantage of beholding himself afterwards in a looking-glass, and so pleased were they that they presented me with a set of bows and arrows, and in their enthusiasm almost carried me away to their canoes!

## AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner Hay recently conducted a great Congress at Brisbane, one of the features of which was a drunk's raid. Hundreds gathered at this meeting, and four of the drunks present were sobered and sought salvation.

On Sunday the Commissioner delivered an address at the Theatre Royal on the topic, and the action to win Christ.

# THE WAR CRY CIRCULATION CAMPAIGN.

The Correspondence of A. Seed, Office Boy, to Sammy Wheatstalk, Mossbackburgh.

Dear Sam,—

I didn't rite last wek becaws the Headquarters is awful bizy gettin' redly for the Congress. But the War Cry sirkulation is gettin' a wiggle on awrite. Yes, sirree. The Divisional Commanders are showing themselves to be some class. I hear the Staff talking in the office, and they say some purty nice things about some of the D. C.'s. I'm learning some, too. I have found out what a great commander of a division is. He is a man who is enthusiastic. What they mean by that I guess is "he is a live wire," and is quick to respond to an emergency or patriotic call. He is also a man at whose word his Officers and soldiers jump. He sees the wurd, and they does the thing. They like him so. He also knows how to do things, and can tell his Officers what to do; then they can go and do it too, see Sammy. Well, Lieut.-Col. Chandler, Brigadier Morehen, Brigadier Adby, Major Green, and Major Morris are men like that; they have all increased their Cry sales, which shows that they have the grate high-browed souls of patriots. If they had lived hundreds of years ago they would be knights riding about the country on grate horses with long poles and stabbers at the ends of them helping he ladies what's in distress, becaws they have rushed to set free Canada on the top of the oak where you see the artist put a week or two ago. She isn't liere yet, but the knightly com-wiss mentioned have helped her sto,ome.

Talking about live-wires, I reckon the printer and publisher is a live-wire all right. He is right on for executing the orders and making the War Cry to be printed good. And anything that the conservabill Officers does to their D. C. is the spot awl the time. Dear Sam, I didn't make up all this. It is what I heard the editorial people saying.

The artist has only shown two, he have got a move on them. This is becaws it takes longer to make a drawing and have it made into a cut than it does to rite something and have it put into type. But week after next the art-yep. And is going to wait as long as possible so as to give everybody a chance and then he's going to draw a cartoon that will show all the Divisional Commanders on the track in the positions their increases entitle them too. Boys, oh boys! won't the grate ones feel small who haven't made a move. I guess they'll feel like two cents. Field Officers who don't want their D. C.'s to be in that position when the War Cry comes out on Thursday when all the Officers are in council should send in an increase at once. If the increases reach the publisher by Saturday morning, Oct. 7th, they'll be in time to be shown in the cartoon. If I were a field officer I wouldn't let my D. C. be standing still at the starting post whilst others are scooting to take the winning post. No, sir, ants decompose by a whole jugful, evolving energy, and other more stable compose when sub-



Say, these two are going some! Lieut.-Col. Chandler leads, and Brigadier Morehen makes a good second. Watch the cartoon next week.

Here is an extract from Major Green: "I was doing an inspection at St. Catharines yesterday, and I may say that I always take an interest in the War Cry, and am doing my best to get an increase in the sales. St. Kitts increases its order by ten copies weekly."

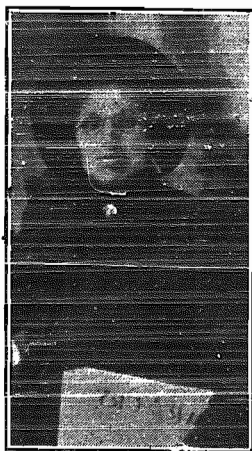
Good for you, Capt. Jordan. Capt. Chas. Woodland, of St. John's III, sends this dear little note: "We sell 60 copies here, but Candidate Grace Muford, who is our Publication Sergt.-Major at present, desires that the number should be increased to 70 copies. This is the best we can do at present."

Well done, Grace, and well done, Captain. The way to succeed as an Officer, Candidate Grace, is to succeed well as a Local Officer. Now let the Commissioner see what you can do in the way of boosting St. John III. He takes grate interest in this page, and Captain Woodland will help you awl he can.

Here is a post-card from Captain George Bowness of Paris: "Dear A. Seed,—You will be pleased to know that I am desirous of raising my War Cry by six copies. We shall, from now on, require 116 copies instead of 110."

Thanks very much, Captain. I felt some class when I saw my name on your P. C.

Here is a letter from an enterprising comrade. It is Lieutenant Stride of Cranbrook, B. C.



Mrs. Richardson best grapples.

"I have read in the War Cry of the offer to Field Officers, and I want to avail myself of it so as to get a cut for advertising purposes. Will you, therefore, send me 25 more War Crys. This will make my total 100 copies. You can depend upon my doing all I can to increase the sale of the Crys."

I am delighted to be able to tell the Lieutenant that his was the highest increase received for the week ending Thursday, Sept. 28, so a splendid cut of himself will appear in the next issue and be sent to him immediately afterward.

Look out for this cut, comrades, and try to get one like it.

## WAR CRY SERGEANT MRS. DAVID RICHARDSON OF NIAGARA FALLS, ONT.

What She Is, and What She Does.

This sister was converted at Brampton at the age of seventeen, and after two years of faithful soldiery moved to Toronto and affiliated herself with the Yorkville Corps. After one year there owing to illness, she moved to Guelph, and later to Woodstock. On her arrival some years ago at the Falls she was disappointed in finding that the Army was not here, so she became a member of a local church. As soon as the Corps was opened, Mrs. Richardson gave in her notice to her pastor that she was going "home"—to the church of her birth. Mrs. Richardson is a very prominent person in the Falls, owing to her regularity in appearing Saturday nights, rain or shine, with the collection plate. In addition to this she sells eighty War Crys and fifteen Young Soldiers every week, which number has increased from thirteen in the past twelve months. Then again, Mrs. Richardson is a "Cartridge Firing Soldier." As far back as we can trace, Mrs. Richardson has paid her cartridge regularly. During the 28 years she has been a Salvationist she has never yet been in doubt as to the existence of a loving Saviour. She has three boys and the two eldest are joining the "Beginners' Class" in connection with the Band. God bless Sister Mrs. Richardson.

Feversham.—One soul sought and found Christ on Sept. 17, and came back to give God the glory. Our Harvest Festival services were conducted Sunday, Sept. 21. The Hall was beautifully decorated.—Soldier.

## THE CORPS AVERAGES

Watch the Struggle for Supremacy.

East Ontario Province, Brigadier Hargrave	175
Hamilton Division, Major Green	147
North-West Province, Brigadier Chandler	145
adier Burditt	144
Halifax Division, Major McLean	144
Pacific Coast Province, Maj. Morris	142
St. John Division, Brigadier Adby	136
Toronto Division, Brigadier Morehen	135

## Our Honour Roll.

Sis. Mrs. Ward, London I.	250
Adj. Allen, Belleville	150
Mrs. Adj. Jaynes, Glace Bay	150
Sis. Jackson, Portage la Prairie	120
Sis. London, St. John I., N.B.	120
Capt. Blaney, Gananogue	105
Capt. Simmons, W. Toronto	100
Mrs. Capt. Sproule, Sydney, C. B.	100
Mrs. Adj. Knight, Chatham	95
Bro. Bush, West Toronto	90
Adj. Poole, Toronto I.	85
Mrs. Richardson, Niagara Falls, Ont.	80
Mrs. Adj. Allen, Belleville	80
Sis. Enman, Charlottetown, P. E. I.	80
Capt. Sproule, Sydney, C.B.	75
Capt. Squarebriggs, Digby, N. S.	72
Lieut. Geo. Davis, Bowmanville	70
Sis. Hall, St. John I., N.B.	70
Ensign Ash, Lippincott St.	65
Mrs. Heath, Chatham	60
Adj. Campbell, Soo, Ont.	60
Sergt. Mrs. Ellis, Soo, Ont.	57
Adj. Gannanauge, Aurora	55
Lieut. Sanford	55
Lieut. Gibb, Riverdale	50
C.-C. Electa Hill, Chatham	50
Bro. Steeve, St. John I., N.B.	50
Sis. Dallas, St. John I., N.B.	50
Sis. Scott, St. John I., N.B.	50
Bro. Knowles, Toronto I.	50
Sis. Leppard, Lippincott St.	50
Sis. Mrs. Pitcher, Hamilton I.	45
Sis. Mrs. Wilkes, Lisgar St.	45
Sergt. Mrs. Shearer, Soo, Ont.	45
Sis. Davies, West Toronto	45
Mrs. Adj. Campbell Soo, Ont.	40
Bro. Hogbin, Riverdale	38
Mrs. Adj. Bristow, Dovercourt	35
Sis. Jessie Howell's, Paris	35
Sis. Miss Dener, Dovercourt	31
P. S.-M. Mrs. Yorston, Dovercourt	30
Sis. Lillie, Lisgar St.	30
Sis. French, St. John I., N.B.	30
Sis. Mrs. Moat, Dovercourt	27
Bro. Price, Riverdale	25
Sydney Larmann, Lippincott	25
Sis. Ada Saddler, Lisgar St.	25
Sis. Flannagan, Lisgar St.	25
Maggie Jackson, Wyckwood	25
Y. P. S.-M. Mrs. Coull, Oshawa	25
Adj. Knight, Chatham	25
Bandsman Adamson, Glace Bay	25
Frida Rankin, Glace Bay	25
Bro. Boulter, Glace Bay	25
Bro. Rawlinson, Riverdale	23
Adj. Byers, Riverdale	22
C.-C. Mollon, Oshawa	22
Amy Leach, Lippincott St.	20
Sisters Cosway and Belgrave, Lippincott St.	20

(Continued on page 15, col. 3.)